

# AMAZING-MAN COMICS

10¢

December







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM



# Uncle Joe's Christmas Treat: FREE GIFTS FOR ALL!

How would you like to get some free Christmas presents from Uncle Joe? Well, I'll be glad to do this—if you'll help me by telling me the things you'd like to have this Christmas! If you will do this, I in turn can help the manufacturers plan for even nicer things for next Christmas! Just answer the questions below honestly and carefully and I'll see to it that you get three valuable Christmas gifts absolutely free! I'll be waiting to hear from you, so please answer the questions and send the coupon to me right away!

*Simply Answer The Questions Carefully  
And Return The Coupon To Uncle Joe Today!*

Please tell Uncle Joe which of the following items and toys you now own, which you hope or expect to get this Christmas (1939) and which you expect to get next Christmas (just check the right answer in each case)

	I Now Own	I expect to get this Xmas 1939	I hope to get next Xmas 1940
1. Aeroplanes or accessories			
2. Athletic Goods			
3. Bicycle, velocipede			
4. Boots, or Boot Models			
5. Books			
6. Camera and Supplies			
7. Carpenter Tools, Work Bench			
8. Chemistry Set			
9. Electric Trains, or accessories			
10. Magic Set			
11. Musical Instrument			
12. Pen and Pencil Set			
13. Phonograph and Records			
14. Radio			
15. Winter Sport Equipment (sleds, skis, skates, etc.)			
16. Table Tennis Set			
17. Typewriter			
18. Watch			

Uncle Joe can't send you any of the above as his Christmas present to you, but he will send you any *three* of the following as gifts, in return for your answering this questionnaire. Be sure to check the ones you want! (any three)

☐ 40-page sample copy of "Scott's Monthly Journal"—leading stamp collector's magazine. Contains latest news for postage stamp collector; new issues, etc.

☐ "Home Workshop Handbook"—16 pages of valuable advice on how to have a home workshop. Pictures of 24 articles on which free instructions for making are available.

☐ 14-page sample copy of "Model Builder"—10c de luxe magazine giving pictures, plans and complete instructions for building model cities, factories, wharfs, dams, etc.

☐ "Lionel Train Handbook"—32 pages in full color—showing pictures, parts lists, etc., of Lionel locomotives, trains, dump cars, baggage, signals, tunnels, bi-die, freight cars, etc., as well as blueprints for their assembly and use.

☐ For bicycle riders: handbook on "How To Ride And Care For Bicycles"—ALSO Cycle Traders Safety League membership button, card, and decal for bike.

☐ Remington's valuable self-instruction book on how to typewrite well—4 easy lessons, 4 easy exercises. Includes instructions on how to operate and care for portable typewriters.

Now, here's one last thing Uncle Joe would like to know—what things you influenced your family to buy during the last month. Just show them here:

Products Purchased

How I influenced my family to buy them:

Go over the questions and make sure each one is carefully answered—cut out this coupon on the dotted line—and mail it to **UNCLE JOE, c/o CENTAUR PUBLICATIONS, INC., 220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, N. Y.** Your gifts will be sent as soon as possible.

Your Name (PRINT) \_\_\_\_\_ Age \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_ City \_\_\_\_\_  
State \_\_\_\_\_ Father's occupation \_\_\_\_\_

## Special Offers For Boys And Girls

### SPECIAL OFFER I

A "Cross-Words Card Game" will be sent to every boy and girl who cuts out this advertisement and mails it with 3c to Uncle Joe, Room 1609, 220 Fifth Ave., New York City. It's a swell game—you cut out your own deck of playing cards—the cards are dealt—and you're off to loads of fun! Rules included—only 3c while our supply lasts!

### PICTURE PUZZLE BOOK

Here's a JUMBO buy—a big, thick "Picture Puzzle Book", filled with funny drawings and over 100 puzzles! After you've finished solving and playing with the puzzle pictures, you can color them. The answers to the puzzles are in the back of the book. Send 10c for your copy (in U.S.A. only) 10c.

**CENTAUR PUBLICATIONS, INC.**  
220 Fifth Ave. New York, N. Y.

For Thrills Galore!

## AMAZING MYSTERY FUNNIES

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## For Stamp Collectors

**STAMP COLLECTION**  
**300 DIFFERENT** 9¢ Catalog Listing  
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wanted. (Cash approval sent)

**GIVEN!**

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## For Christmas Fun

**OH BOY! CHRISTMAS FIREWORKS!**  
YOU CAN EARN YOUR FIREWORKS  
BY ANSWERING CATALOG TO YOUR FRIENDS.  
GET DETAIL OF OUR PLAN

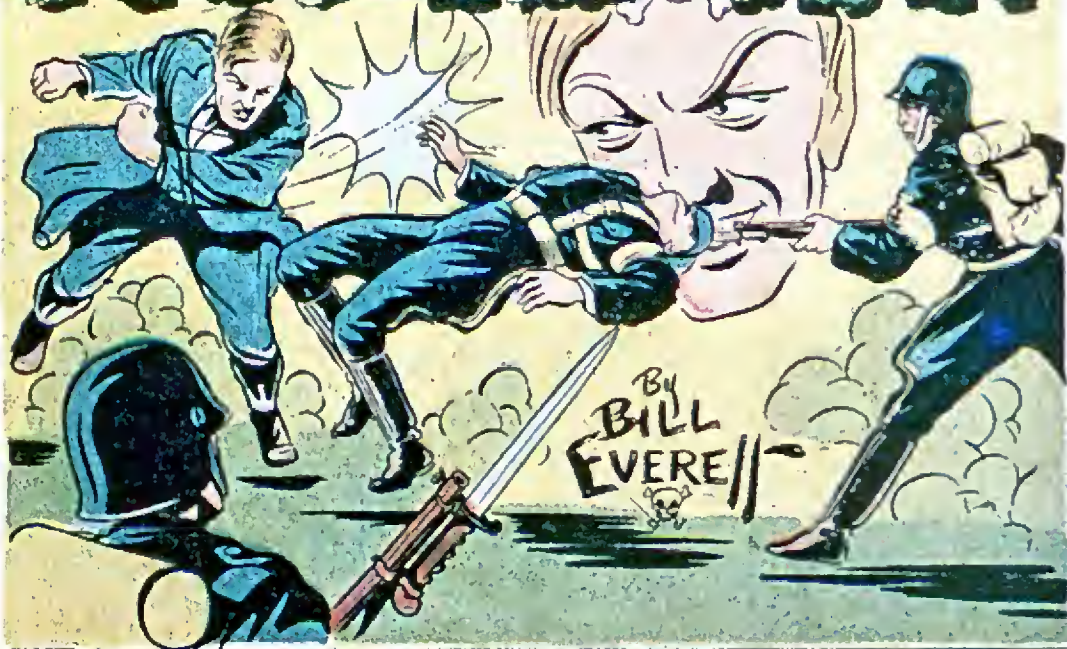
**FREE CATALOG AND COUPON**  
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## For Camera Fans

**ROLLS DEVELOPED** 25c. Color Two  
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# AMAN the AMAZING MAN



IN TIBET, 25 YEARS AGO, THE COUNCIL OF SEVEN SELECTED AN ORPHAN, AND EACH TAUGHT HIM ALL THEY KNEW. HE GREW TO MANHOOD, AND AFTER PASSING MANY IMPORTANT TESTS, PROVED HIS AMAZING STRENGTH, KNOWLEDGE AND POWER. FINALLY GIVEN THE SECRET OF DISAPPEARANCE BY A "GREEN MIST", HE GOES INTO THE WORLD AS AMAN, THE AMAZING MAN.

BUT BEFORE WE GET INTO THE STORY, LET'S SCAN THIS TELEGRAM EXPLAINING WHAT HAPPENED AFTER WE LEFT AMAN LAST MONTH.....

**WESTERN UNION**

MESSAGE 7 R10 POWER DAN ARIZONA AT 8:30P

CHIEF OF STATE POLICE

HAVE CHASED MEMBERS OF GANG PLOTTING TO DESTROY DAN THOMAS' CAPITOL

TO AMANING HAY STOP AMAN DISAPPEARED IN THE DESERT GREEN MIST STOP COULD NOT TRACK HIM STOP RETURNING WITH PRISONERS TONIGHT STOP

AL CORRELL  
DEPUTY SHERIFF

AND ON A BUSY STREET IN THE CAPITOL, WE FIND AMAN STROLLING NONCHALANTLY.....

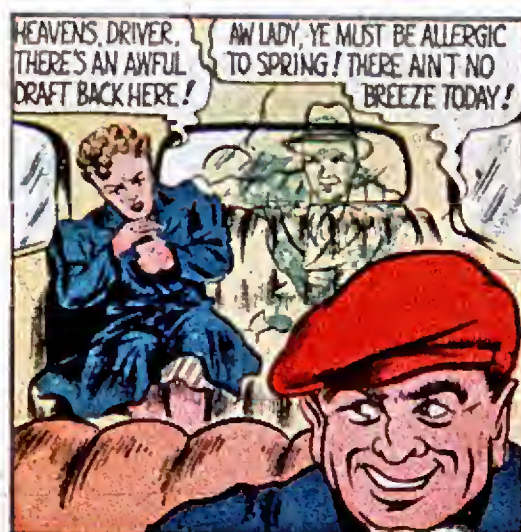
WAR DECLARED IN EUROPE!!

OH-OH-THIS LOOKS INTERESTING!

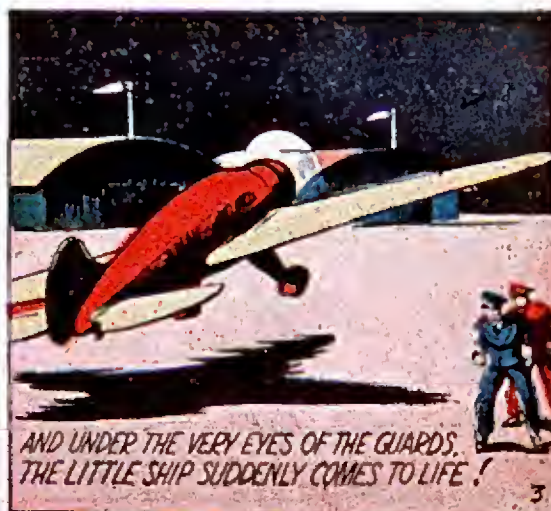
PAPER MISTER?







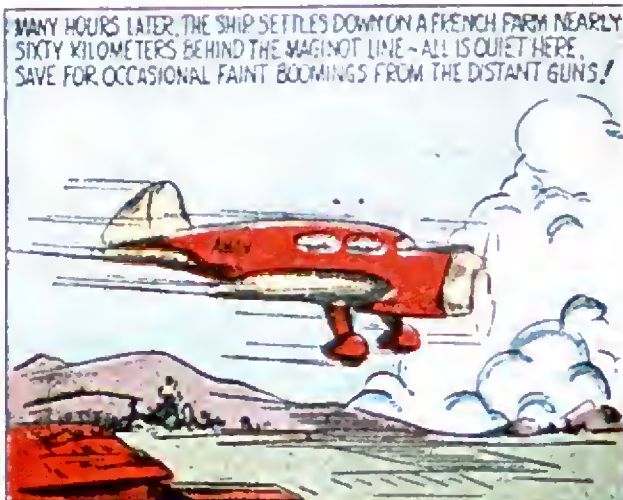






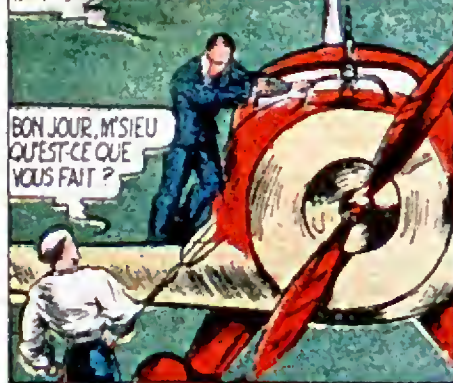


THE MONOPLANE SLIPS THROUGH THE ETHER, KNIFING ITS WAY EASTWARD ACROSS THE ATLANTIC - STOCKED WITH AMMUNITION AND CANNED FOOD, AMAN IS ALL SET FOR TROUBLE!



MANY HOURS LATER, THE SHIP SETTLES DOWN ON A FRENCH FARM NEARLY SIXTY KILOMETERS BEHIND THE MAGINOT LINE - ALL IS QUIET HERE, SAVE FOR OCCASIONAL FAINT BOOMINGS FROM THE DISTANT GUNS!

HELLO FRENCHY! ME? OH I'M JUST FIXING UP AN IMPROMPTU DEFENSE FOR YOUR BELLIGERENT NEIGHBORS - I'M SURE FRIEND DALADIER WON'T MIND!



BON JOUR, M'SIEU  
QUEST-CE QUE  
VOUS FAIT ?

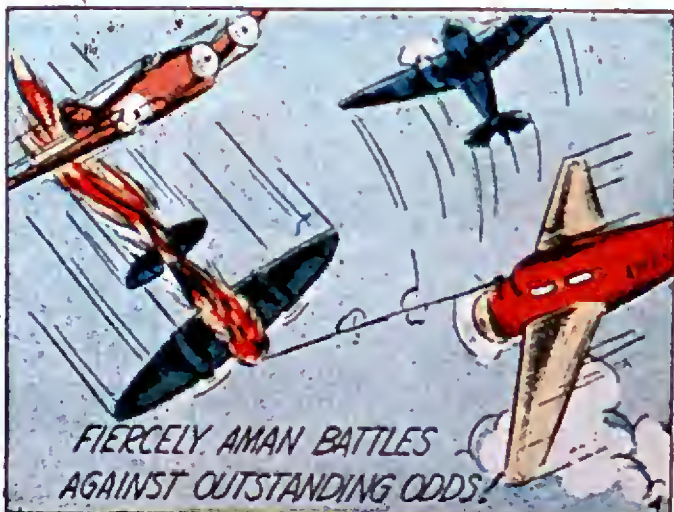
IN AN HOUR AMAN IS ON HIS WAY AGAIN. HIS INNOCENT-LOOKING PLANE, NOW FORMIDABLE WITH ITS TWO MACHINE-GUNS, ONE POINTING FORWARD, AND ONE AFT - HE HEADS EAST -



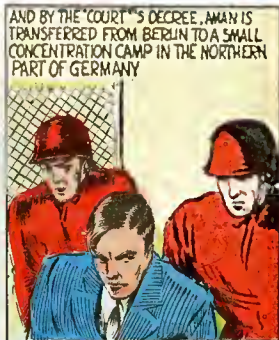
*And all  
the way  
between the  
Magenot and  
Sorghead  
lines?*



HE MEETS THE  
ENEMY'S RECONNAISSANCE  
PLANES! THE ATTACK  
IS INSTANT!



FERCELY, AMAN BATTLES  
AGAINST OUTSTANDING ODDS!





I HAVE FORGOTTEN THE WEEKLY  
HYPODERMIC INJECTION! PROFESSOR  
NIKA WARNED ME THAT I MUST USE  
HIS SOLUTION AT LEAST ONCE A WEEK  
TO MAINTAIN MY CAPACITY FOR  
MAKING MYSELF INVISIBLE—THIS  
PUTS ME IN A VERY  
BAD SPOT!

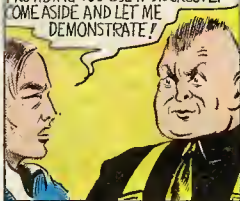


ACH, MEIN HERR, VY MUST YOU  
LOOK SO MISERABLE? ZINGS  
ARE NOT ALWAYS SO BAD?  
WILL YOU HAFF ZUM ZOUP?

NO! GO AWAY!  
DON'T BOTHER  
ME!



WELL! FRITZIE, YOU LOOK LIKE AN  
INTELLIGENT MAN, AND PERHAPS YOU  
DON'T BELIEVE IN "MAGIC"—BUT I  
WANT TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING—  
I POSSESS AN OBJECT THAT CAN  
MAKE YOU THE MOST POWERFUL MAN  
IN THE ENTIRE GERMAN EMPIRE,  
PROVIDING YOU USE IT DISCREETLY—  
COME ASIDE AND LET ME  
DEMONSTRATE!



YOU ARE A FINE SPECIMEN OF A FINE  
RACE, AND WITH THIS RING AS  
YOUR "SLAVE" YOU MAY RULE THE  
WHOLE WORLD—WITH THIS RING  
ON YOUR FINGER YOU HAVE THE  
STRENGTH OF A HUNDRED MEN,  
THE BRAINS OF A HUNDRED  
SCIENTISTS, AND THE PHYSICAL  
ALERTNESS OF A HUNDRED  
ANTELOPE—WITH THIS RING,  
THE WORLD IS YOURS!



SEE HOW EASY IT IS? WEARING THE  
RING, I CAN SMASH MY BARE FIST  
THROUGH A SOLID BRICK WALL—  
WATCH NOW!



AND WITH PRACTICALLY NO EFFORT  
I DEFY THE LAW OF GRAVITY BY  
SPRINGING LIGHTLY TO THE ROOF  
OF THIS BUILDING—  
AND THAT  
ISN'T ALL—



YOU MAY ASK ME ANY QUESTION THAT  
POPS INTO YOUR MIND, AND I WILL  
GUARANTEE TO ANSWER IT! WHAT  
MORE CAN ONE ASK? LOOK, FRITZIE,  
I MAKE THIS PROPOSITION TO YOU—  
IF YOU CAN GET MY PERSONAL  
BELONGINGS BACK TO ME—ALL OF  
THEM—I'LL GIVE YOU THE RING!



APPEALING TO THE GERMAN'S  
VANITY, AMAN HAS STRUCK A  
RESPONSIVE CHORD—AND BY  
PROMISING WONDERS, HE WINS  
HIS CAUSE ....



JA! JA! I GET DER BELONGINGS  
FOR YOU! YOU GIFF ME DER RING,  
JA? I GET DOT STUFF NOW!





GRIMLY AMAN SMILES AS THE NAZI  
GUARD DEPARTS ----

FOOL ! HE DOESN'T KNOW THAT I CAN  
DO THESE THINGS ANYWAY - THE RING  
HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH IT ! ALL I  
WANT NOW IS THE HYPODERMIC NEEDLE  
AND NIKA'S  
FORMULA !



IN A FEW MOMENTS THE  
GUARD RETURNS



JA, MEIN HERR, HERE IST DER  
BELONGINGS - NOW WERE IST  
DOT RING, EH ?

AH - MEIN LIEBER !  
DUNKER ! I WILL GIVE  
YOU THE RING IN A  
MOMENT ---



NEIN ! WAS IST DAS ! WHAT ARE  
YOU DOING WITH THAT BUNDLE ?

ACH, DER KAPITAN !

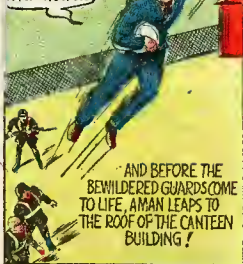


OKAY, BUTCH, LET'S HAVE NO TROUBLE.  
THAT PACKAGE BELONGS TO ME !  
NOW BEAT IT !



QUICK AS A FLASH AMAN SNATCHES  
THE PACKAGE FROM THE HANDS OF  
THE DUMBFOUNDED NAZI !

SORRY CHILDREN, BUT I'VE NO TIME  
TO PLAY ! (I'LL HAVE TO  
MOVE PLENTY  
FAST NOW !)



AND BEFORE THE  
BEWILDERED GUARDS COME  
TO LIFE, AMAN LEAPS TO  
THE ROOF OF THE CANTEN  
BUILDING !

QUICKLY HE LOADS THE HYPO-  
DERMIC NEEDLE, FOUND IN  
THE BUNDLE WITH THE REST  
OF HIS THINGS, AND INJECTS  
THE MAGICAL FLUID INTO HIS  
ARM !



HE IS CROUCHING BEHIND THE PARA-  
PET OF THE ROOF !  
AFTER HIM, MEN, AND  
SHOOT TO KILL !

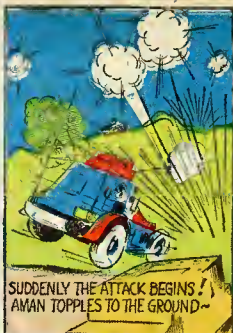




BUT THEY DIDN'T KNOW THE  
"GREEN MIST"!  
AMAN, INVISIBLE, LEAPS FROM  
THE ROOF AND ESCAPES ~

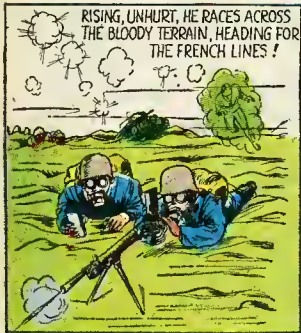


DODGING THE NAZIS WAS EASY ~  
NOW WE FIND HIM PERCHED ON AN  
ARMORED CAR

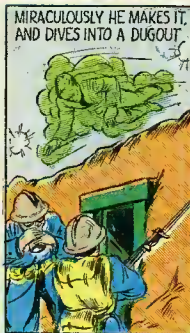


SUDDENLY THE ATTACK BEGINS!  
AMAN TOPPLES TO THE GROUND ~

RIISING, UNHURT, HE RACES ACROSS  
THE BLOODY TERRAIN, HEADING FOR  
THE FRENCH LINES!



MIRACULOUSLY HE MAKES IT,  
AND DIVES INTO A DUGOUT



HE BECOMES VISIBLE ~

QUICK! GIVE ME A UNIFORM  
AND A RIFLE ~ I CAN HELP  
YOU!



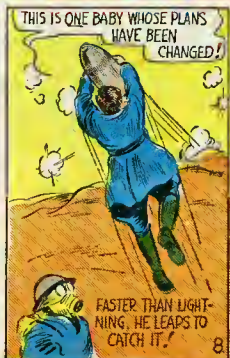
FIFTEEN MINUTES LATER, CLAD  
IN THE UNIFORM OF THE FRENCH  
ARMY, THE "AMAZING-MAN" GOES  
OVER THE TOP!



AS HE CROUCHES IN A MACHINE-GUN  
PIT, HE SEES A GIANT SHELL SCREAM-  
ING TOWARD HIM

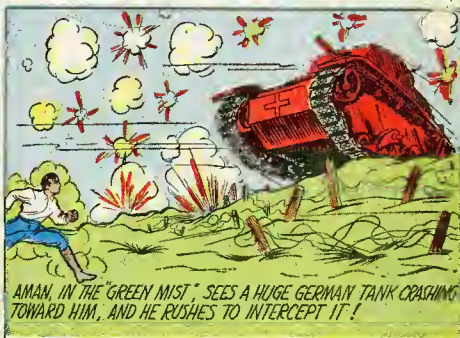
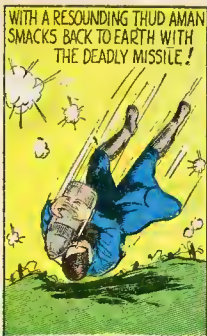


THIS IS ONE BABY WHOSE PLANS  
HAVE BEEN  
CHANGED!



FASTER THAN LIGHT-  
NING, HE LEAPS TO  
CATCH IT!



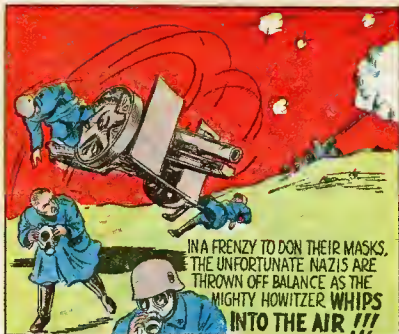




AND DOWN INTO THE VALLEY, WHERE A BATTERY OF GERMAN HOWITZERS HAMMERS SHELLS INTO THE FRENCH MAGINOT LINE



DONNERWETTER! A GREEN CLOUD! **GAS!**



IN A FRENZY TO DON THEIR MASKS, THE UNFORTUNATE NAZIS ARE THROWN OFF BALANCE AS THE MIGHTY HOWITZER WHIPS INTO THE AIR !!!

AND LIKE THE TANK, CRASHES TO THE GROUND, HOPELESSLY DEMOLISHED!



GOTT IN HIMMEL! WHAT IS HAPPENING? THERE IS NO SIGN OF THE ENEMY - YET OUR GUNS ARE BEING DESTROYED!



HELPLESS, THE ASTONISHED SOLDIERS WATCH THEIR GUNS BEING WRECKED, ONE BY ONE!



THEN SUDDENLY, AS A NAZI PLANE APPROACHES, ONE OF THE GUNS SPINS ABOUT, AND LETS LOOSE ITS CHARGE TOWARD ITS OWN BASE!



THE PLANE DIVES TO INVESTIGATE THE STRANGE DOINGS, AND AMAN, SEEING FURTHER "FUN" WITH FRANCE'S ENEMY, LEAPS TO CATCH ITS FUSELAGE!

AND ABRUPTLY THE SHIP BANKS TO SPEED TOWARD THE CAPITOL!



LOOK! OUR PLANE! SHE GOES BACK TO THE HINTERLANDS! WHY DOES SHE NOT HELP US?



AMAN HAS WORKED FAST! THE LITTLE BOMBER SPREADS DEATH AND DESTRUCTION ON ITS OWN "VATERLAND" - WITH AMAN AT THE CONTROLS!

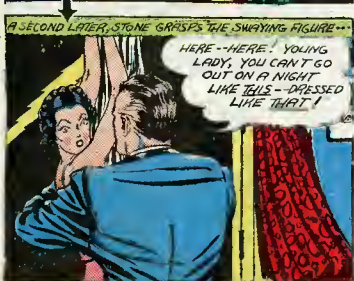
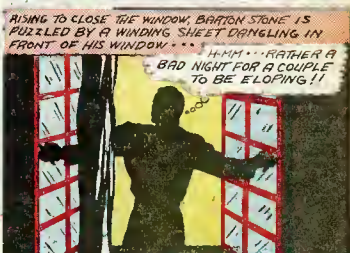
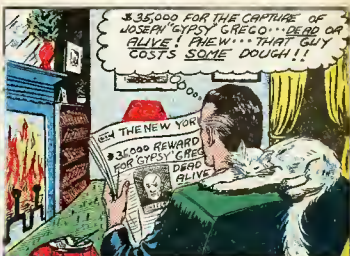
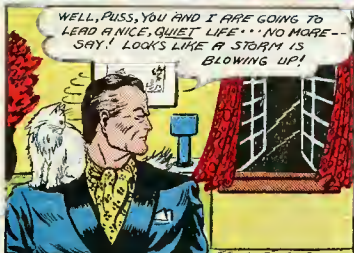
THE DEAD PILOT BEHIND HIM, AMAN GRINS EVILLY WHILE BOMBING HIS WAY TO BERLIN!

WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO HIM NOW? SEE YOUR NEXT ISSUE - *Amazing Comics*

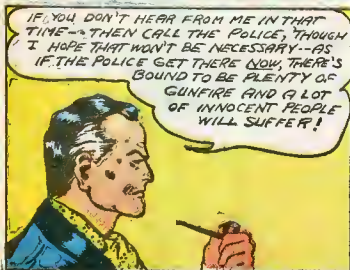
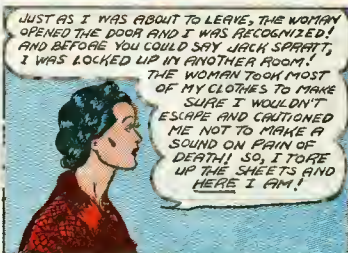
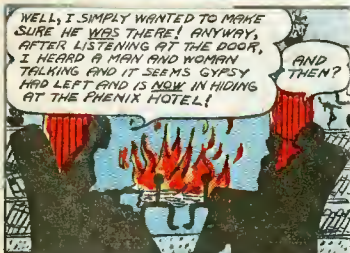
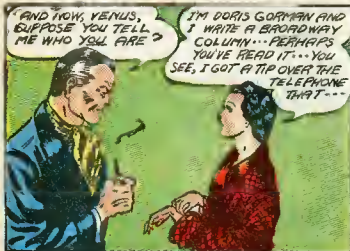


# The Return OF THE CAT MAN

BY  
TARPE MILLS









ARRIVING AT THE HOTEL PHENIX, STONE TRIES TO GET A ROOM ON THE SAME FLOOR WITH GYPSY GREGO

DEAR ME, PERHAPS IT'S BEING SILLY ABOUT A SUPERSTITION, BUT I DO PREFER BEING ON THE SEVENTH FLOOR!

SORRY, MADAM, BUT THAT FLOOR IS RENTED!



OH, DEAR-- COULDN'T I HAVE ONE LITTLE, TINY ROOM ON THAT FLOOR?

ER--AH--WELL, OKAY, LADY!



ALONE IN THE ROOM, THE CAT MAN STARTS SOME INTERESTING PREPARATIONS...

NOW WE SCRAPE A LITTLE OF THIS VERY POTENT MIXTURE UNDER YOUR CLAWS, PUSSY... IT'S EFFECT IN A SCRATCH WILL BE IMMEDIATE CESSATION OF THE HEART-BEAT!!



PLACING THE CAT ON THE WINDOW SILL, STONE URGES HIM ON...

KEEP GOING, PUSSY, KEEP GOING...



FIND IN ROOM 707... GYPSY SPEAKS TO HIS HENCHMEN...

WOT IN BLAZES MAKES YUH SO JUMPY, YUH DUMB CLUCK, QUIT LOOKIN' AT THE WINDER LIKE AS IF YUH EXPECTED SOMETHIN' TLEAP IN ACHA... YUH'D GIVE A GUY THE CREEPS!!



SUDDENLY... THE TELEPHONE RINGS...

WOT? YUH LET A ROOM TO A OLD LADY?... I DON'T GIVE A DAMN HOW HARMLESS SHE IS... I TOLD YUH NOT TO LET NOBODY ON THIS FLOOR... GIT HER OUTTA HERE BEFORE I DO!!

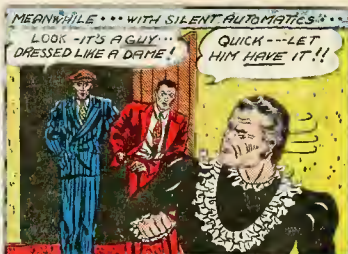


LISTEN, MUGGS---MOSEY DOWN THE HALL AND SEE IF YUH CAN'T GIT RID OF THE OLD DAME... I DON'T WANT NOBODY PUSSY-FOOTIN' AROUND WHERE I AM... HERE, DIS KEY'LL FIT ANY DOOR... NOW GIT GOIN'!!

SHOULD I TAKE ME BRASS KNUCKLES, BOSS?









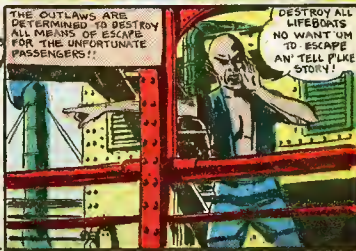
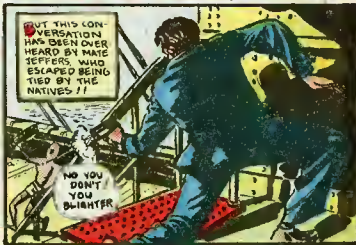
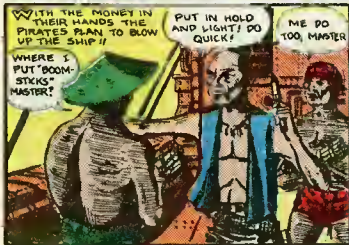
# KING

## SOUTH SEAS

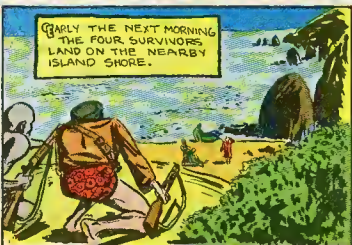
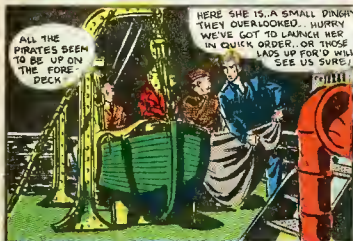
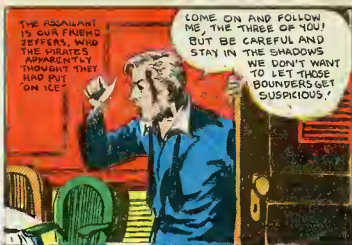
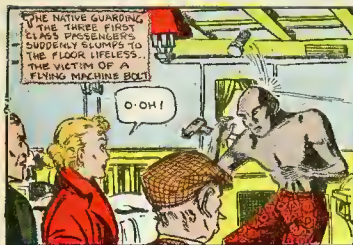
Howdy Hughes

THE "KING", THOUGHT BY ALL WHITE MEN TO BE ONLY A MYTHICAL RULER OVER THE NATIVES ON THE JUNGLE ISLANDS, HAS SENT HIS NATIVE WARRIORS OUT TO CAPTURE AND LOOT A PASSING STEAMER... AFTER HAVING FIRED ON THE BRIDGE THE "PIRATES" COME ALONG-SIDE AND BOARD THE VESSEL...

CHAPTER II







WHEN DORIS AND MR. DITES GO IN SEARCH OF FOOD THEY FIND THEIR PATH BARRED BY SEVERAL NATIVES.



GOOD HEAVENS! MORE PIRATES!

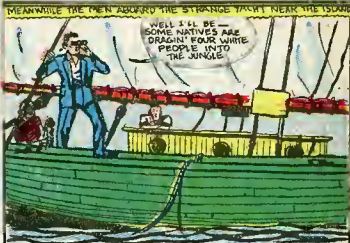


ME KILL WHITE PEOPLE!

NO! DON'T KILL... WE BRINGUM BACK TO 'KING' SEE WHAT HE WANT DO!



LET GO OF ME...LE... OUCH! YOU. YOU...



MEANWHILE THE MEN ASCENDED THE STRANGE MOUNT NEAR THE ISLAND.

WE'LL I'LL BE - SOME NATIVES ARE DRAGIN' FOUR WHITE PEOPLE INTO THE JUNGLE.



COME ON BOYS, WE'RE GOIN' ASHORE! THOSE FOLKS ARE IN NEED OF OUR HELP... BADLY!



I GUESS THEY'RE WHERE THEY'D DISAPPEARED

YE AREN'T GOIN' TO TAKE US IN THERE, ME BONT



I SAY OLD CHAP DITCHA THINK IT WOULD BE A BULLY PLAN IF WE'D STAY OUT HERE AND WAIT FOR 'EM... THEY MAY COME OUT AGAIN YA KNOW... BESIDES THE JUNGLE'S A BEASTLY HOT THIS TIME OF DAY...

I DIDN'T THINK YOU BOYS WERE THE TYPE TO LEAVE A BEAUTIFUL GIRL IN DISTRESS!

YEAH BUT...WA A ER-DID YOU SEE THAT BEAUTIFUL GIRL...WELL WOT'S HOLDIN' US UP SOMETHIN' MIGHT HAPPEN TO THOSE FOLKS!

MEANWHILE WORD HAD BEEN RECEIVED OF THE TRAGEDY BACK AT SANDAKAN... THE FATE OF THE VESSEL REMAINS A MYSTERY TO THE AUTHORITIES...



JOVE! THIS IS QUERELY BAFFLING... FIVE SUCH TRAGEDIES IN THREE YEARS AND NOT SO MUCH AS A HINT AS TO WHAT BEFELL THEM!

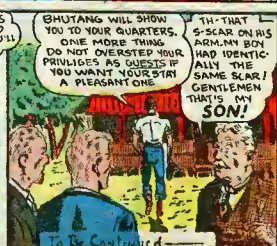
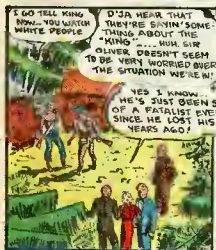
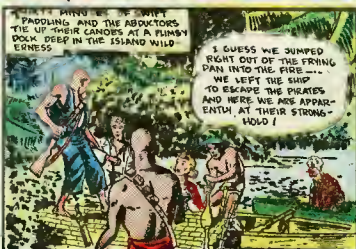
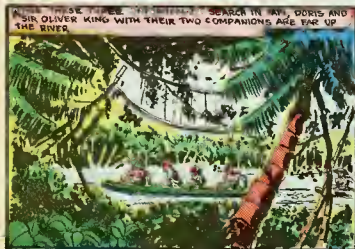
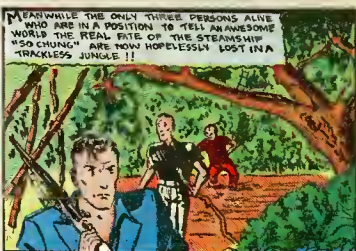
YES, AND THEY ALL HAPPENED IN THE SAME WATERS... SUCH MIGHT POINT TO AFRAY BUT WE'VE SENT OUT DOZENS OF PATROL TO SEE IF THERE WERE PIRATES IN THE VICINITY... NO SUCH LUCK!

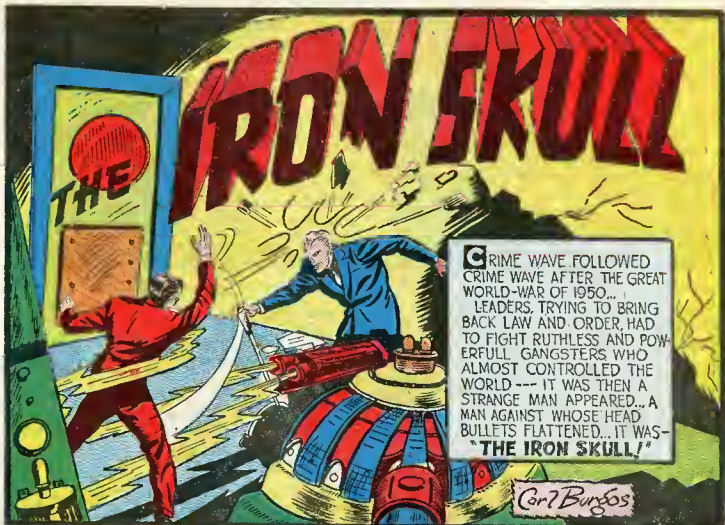


SOMETHING HAS GOT TO BE DONE... THAT'S DEFINITE! LLOYDS ARE RAVING! THESE LOSSES HAVE AMOUNTED TO HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS...

PARDON ME SIR, BUT DO YOU THINK PER'APDS THAT THESE TRAGEDIES COULD BE IN ANY WAY HOOKED UP WITH THAT 'KING' WHO IS SUPPOSED TO HAVE UNUSUAL DOMINANCE OVER THE NATIVES OF THAT VICINITY... YOU KNOW THESE'S A CHANCE THAT HE COULD BE INSTIGATING ATTACKS

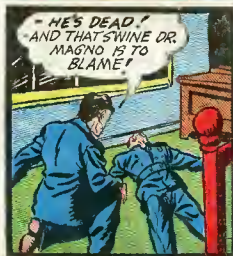




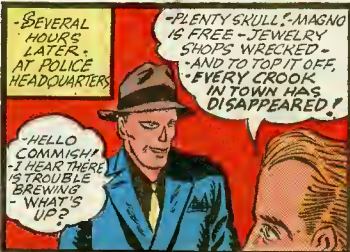
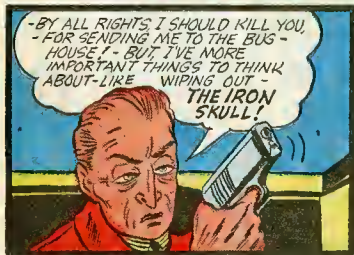
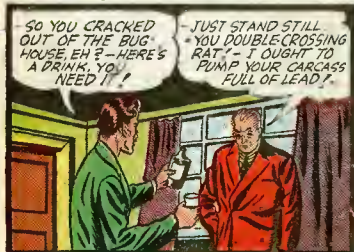
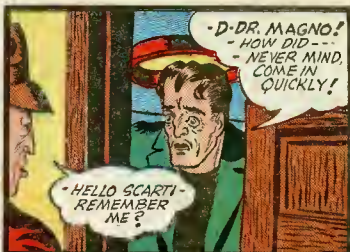
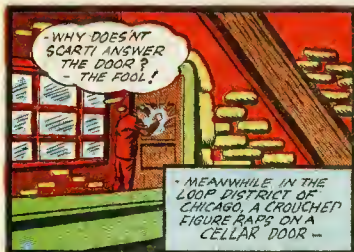


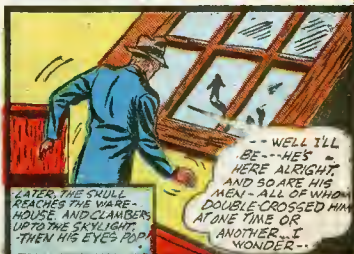
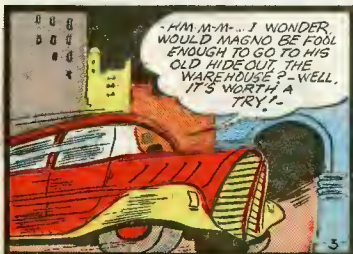
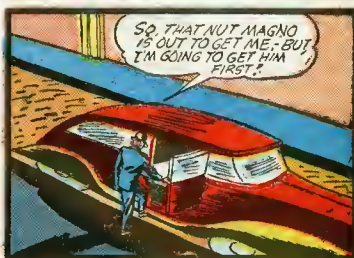
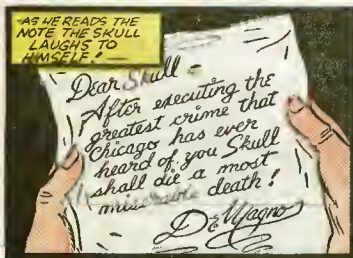
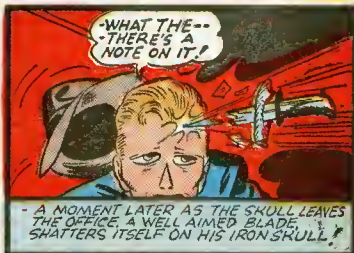
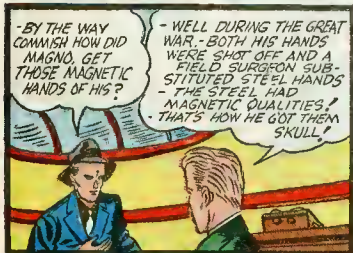
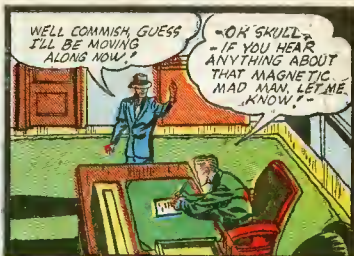
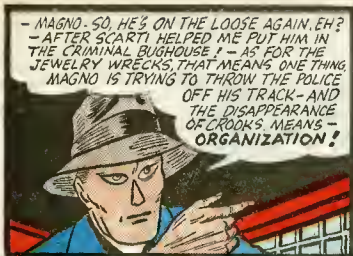
**C**RIME WAVE FOLLOWED CRIME WAVE AFTER THE GREAT WORLD-WAR OF 1950... LEADERS, TRYING TO BRING BACK LAW AND ORDER, HAD TO FIGHT RUTHLESS AND POWERFUL GANGSTERS WHO ALMOST CONTROLLED THE WORLD --- IT WAS THEN A STRANGE MAN APPEARED... A MAN AGAINST WHOSE HEAD BULLETS FLATTENED... IT WAS "THE IRON SKULL!"

*Cor? Burgos*

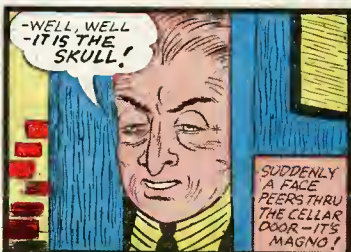
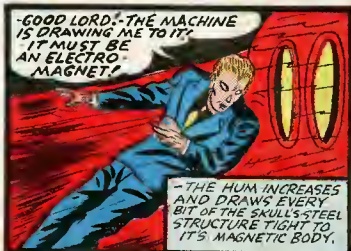
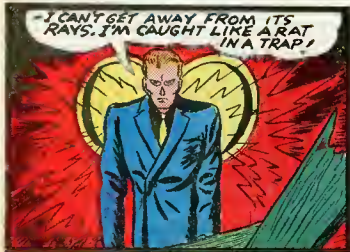
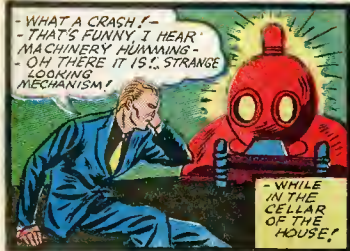
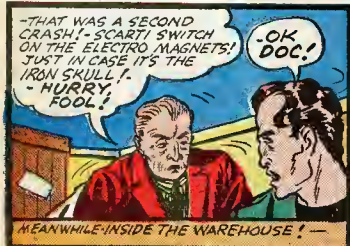
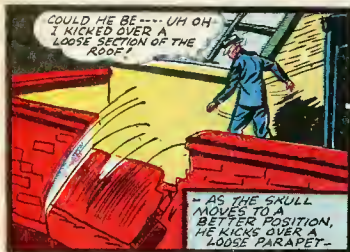


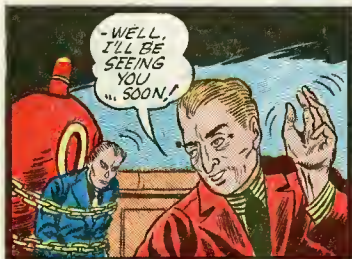
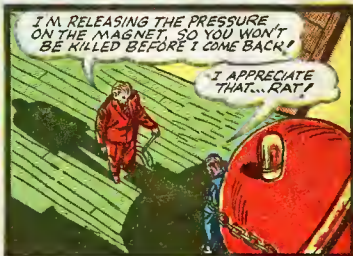
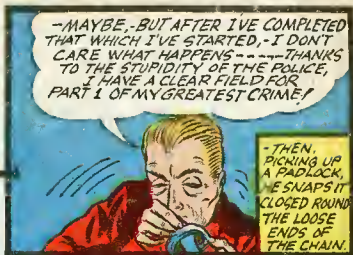










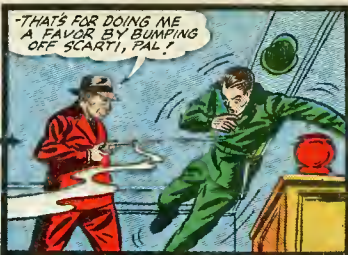




-THEN WITH A LIGHTNING-LIKE LEAP MAGNO LANDS IN FRONT OF THE SURPRISED GUARD, AND WAVES HIS HAND. - THE GUARD'S GUN RIPS LOOSE FROM HIS GRIP AND SHOOTS INTO MAGNO'S 'MAGNETIC' HAND, AS TWO OF HIS HENCHMEN WATCH.



-THAT'S FOR DOING ME A FAVOR BY BUMPING OFF SCARTI, PAL!

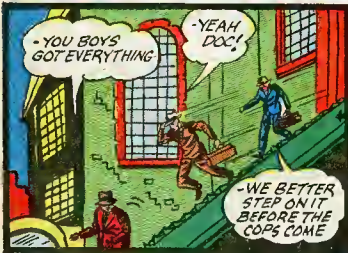


-PICK UP THE BIGGEST STONES- THEY'RE WORTH OVER 50 MILLION! HAH!- SOME JOB? EH, BOYS?



-YOU BOYS GOT EVERYTHING

-YEAH DOC!



-WE BETTER STEP ON IT BEFORE THE COPS COME

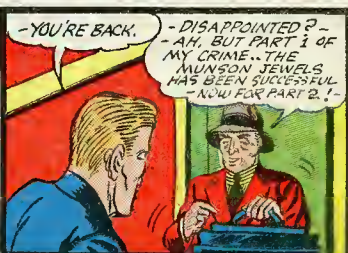
-SWIFTLY THE MEN THEN MOVE TO THE MUNSON COLLECTION - SMASH THE CASE, AND BEGIN PACKING AWAY THE VALUABLE JEWELS -

- THAT'S WHAT I CALL A SWEET JOB! - AND NOW FOR THE SKULL! -



-YOU'RE BACK.

-DISAPPOINTED? - AH, BUT PART 1 OF MY CRIME..THE MUNSON JEWELS HAS BEEN SUCCESSFUL - NOW FOR PART 2. -

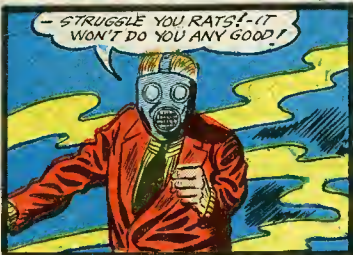


-THE MAD MAGNO THEN CALLS HIS MEN TO THE CELLAR, AND BARKS AN ORDER!

-GET THE GLASS TUBE OVER THE SKULL!-HURRY YOU DOGS!

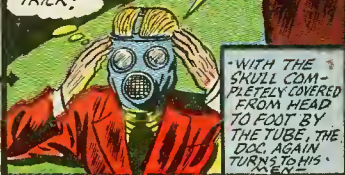


- STRUGGLE YOU RATS!-IT WON'T DO YOU ANY GOOD!



-HAH!- THIS GAS MASK OUGHT TO DO THE TRICK!

-AND NOW FOR A SURPRISE MEN!



-WITH THE SKULL COMPLETELY COVERED FROM HEAD TO FOOT BY THE TUBE, THE DOC. AGAIN TURNS TO HIS MEN-

- THE SURPRISE IS ON YOU MEN!- YOU ALL HAVE DOUBLE-CROSSED ME IN THE PAST-- THIS IS THE PRICE YOU MUST PAY!



-GAS!- WHY YOU NO GOOD--

- WITH THE MASK SNUG AGAINST HIS FACE, THE DOC. DRAWS 2 VIALS, FILLED WITH DEADLY GAS, FROM HIS POCKET -AND CRASHES THEM ON THE FLOOR-

-YOU DIRTY DOG!- COUGH! COUGH! I'LL GET YOU FOR THIS

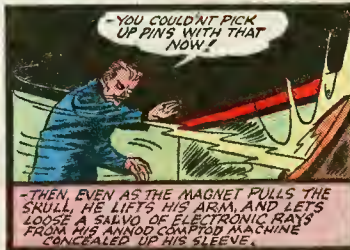
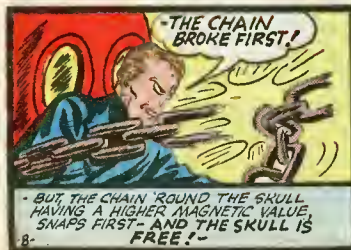
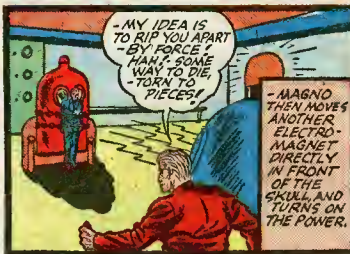
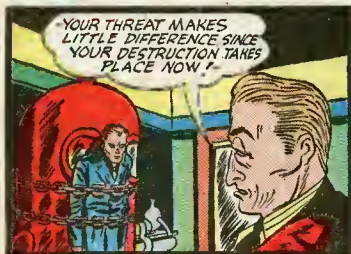
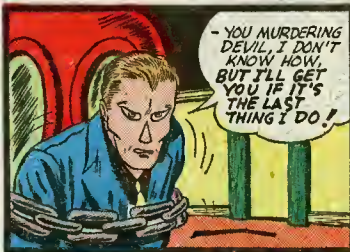


-AMBITIOUS EH, MY FRIEND?



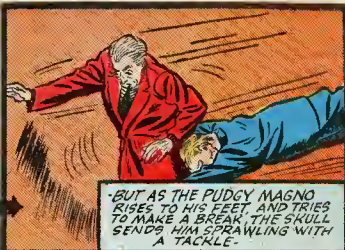
-AS THE HALF-DEAD THUG FIRES, MAGNO WAVES HIS HAND, THUS DEFLECTING THE STEEL-JACKETED PELLET FROM ITS COURSE.





- THEN TURNING TO DR. MAGNO THE SKULL LASHES OUT WITH A DYNAMITE LEFT TO THE JAW! -

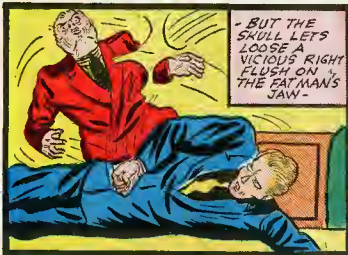
- HERE'S SOMETHING TO REMEMBER ME BY MAGNO!



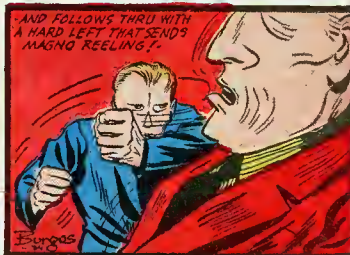
- BUT AS THE PUDGY MAGNO RISES TO HIS FEET AND TRIES TO MAKE A BREAK THE SKULL SENDS HIM SPRAWLING WITH A TACKLE -



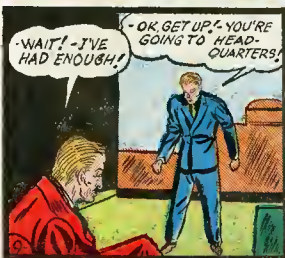
- ROLLING ON THE FLOOR, MAGNO'S HANDS GRIP THE SKULL'S NECK IN A DEATH HOLD! -



- BUT THE SKULL LETS LOOSE A VICIOUS RIGHT FLUSH ON THE FAT MAN'S JAW -



- AND FOLLOWS THRU WITH A HARD LEFT THAT SENDS MAGNO REELING! -



- WAIT! - I'VE HAD ENOUGH!

- OR GET UP! - YOU'RE GOING TO HEAD-QUARTERS!



- WELL COMMISH MAGNO IS IN A CELL; THE MUNSON JEWELS RETURNED - AND -

- THIS TIME, DR. MAGNO SHALL PAY THE FULL PENALTY FOR HIS GREATEST CRIME!

- THE END -

LATER - AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS!

NEXT MONTH  
ANOTHER COMPLETE

IRON  
SKULL

PICTURE  
STORY



The

from

# MARS

By GIUNTA  
& MIRANDO

HERE'S...THE MAGICIAN FROM MARS—EXTRAORDINARY CHARACTER OF MIXED MARTIAN AND EARTH BLOOD, KNOWN AS JANE Q-X3. WHEN A BABY, HER NURSE ACCIDENTALLY EXPOSED HER TO CATHODE RAYS, WHICH DO NOT HARM A MARTIAN, JANE, BEING HALF EARTHWOMAN, WAS DIFFERENTLY AFFECTED. THIS EXPOSURE TO THE RAYS, GAVE HER UNUSUAL POWERS AKIN TO MAGIC, AND CAN.... BEST BE EXPLAINED BY THE FACT THAT ORDINARILY, WE USE BUT  $\frac{1}{4}$  OF OUR BRAINS. (THE CAPACITY.) ANY PERSON WHO WOULD USE IT 100% WOULD BE A GENIUS! SUCH WAS THE CASE OF JANE. HER INTELLIGENCE IS SUCH TO DAY, DUE TO THE "CATHODE RAY" OF THE OTHER  $\frac{3}{4}$  OF HER BRAINS. SHE CAN EVEN "WILL" IMMORTALITY—and ALWAYS WILL REMAIN YOUNG and BEAUTIFUL.

AN ACCURATE  
PORTRAYAL OF  
THE PLANET MARS.

MARS HAS TWO  
MOONS TO OUR ONE  
PHOBOS (FLIGHT),  
& DEIMOS (FEAR).

SIZE OF MARS IN  
COMPARISON TO  
EARTH.

OF THE 9 PLANETS  
COMPOSING OUR  
SOLAR SYSTEM,  
MARS IS 4<sup>th</sup> NEAR-  
EST THE SUN, FOL-  
LOWING EARTH...  
WHICH IS THIRD.

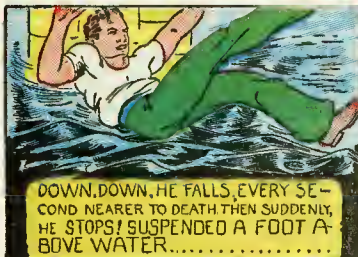
EARTH MARS



WE FIND JANE QX RETURNING FROM A TRIP ABROAD. HAVING EXPLORED ALL EUROPE & ASIA TO HER OWN SATISFACTION, THE LINER IS APPROACHING THE MANHATTAN BRIDGE WHEN A GASP! ECHOES THROUGHOUT THE SHIP. JANE LOOKS



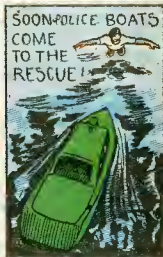
UP, A MAN HAS JUMPED OFF THE BRIDGE



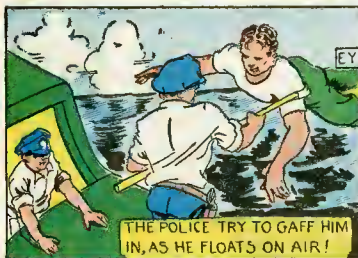
DOWN, DOWN, HE FALLS, EVERY SECOND NEARER TO DEATH. THEN SUDDENLY, HE STOPS! SUSPENDED A FOOT ABOVE WATER.....



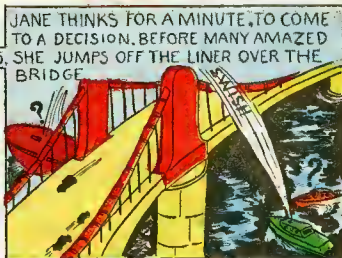
THE REASON? THE MAGICIAN FROM MARS HAD GESTURED!



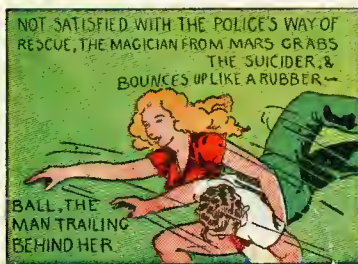
SOON POLICE BOATS COME TO THE RESCUE!



THE POLICE TRY TO GAFF HIM IN, AS HE FLOATS ON AIR!



JANE THINKS FOR A MINUTE, TO COME TO A DECISION. BEFORE MANY AMAZED EYES, SHE JUMPS OFF THE LINER OVER THE BRIDGE



NOT SATISFIED WITH THE POLICE'S WAY OF RESCUE, THE MAGICIAN FROM MARS GRABS THE SUICIDER, & BOUNCES UP LIKE A RUBBER BALL, THE MAN TRAILING BEHIND HER

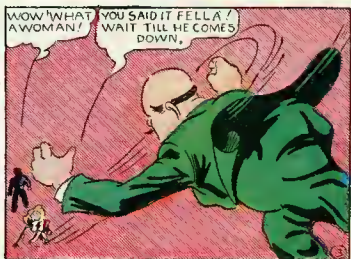
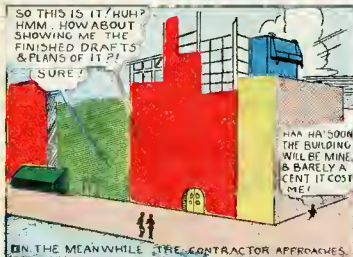
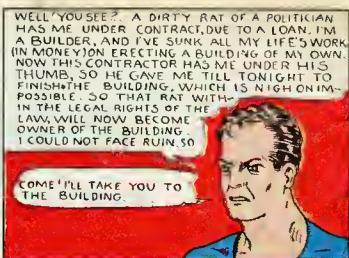


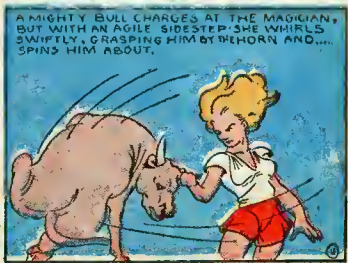
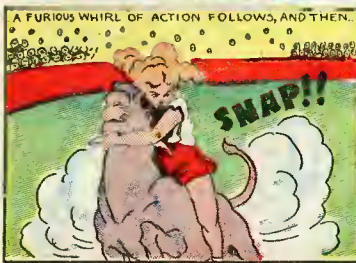
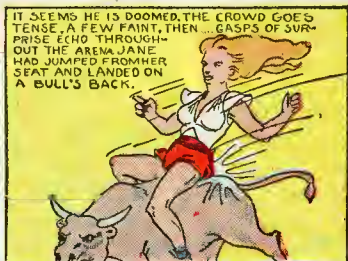
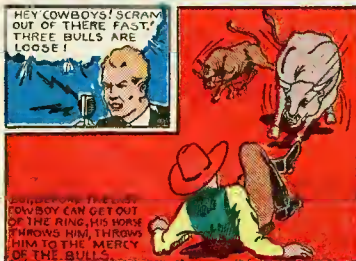
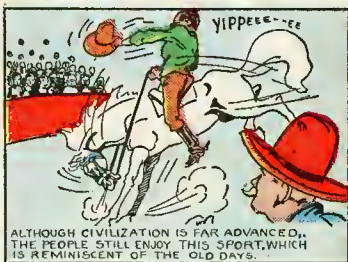
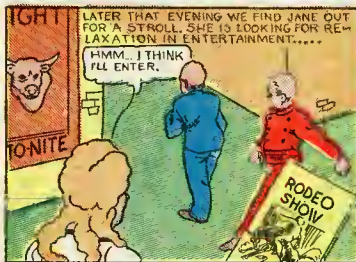
SHE LANDS IN MANHATTAN WITH THE BEWILDERED MAN, (MISTER!)

I'M GOING TO ASK YOU A FEW QUESTIONS! BUT FIRST, AN AIR-TAXI!

W-WHO ARE YOU?!





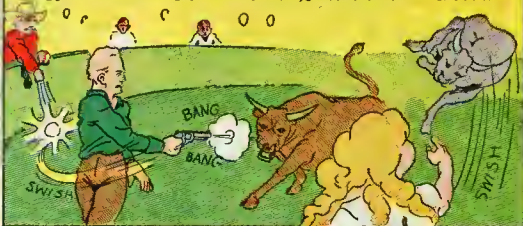




HEY ZEKE! HERE'S A GUN! GIT RID OF THET OTHER STEER!

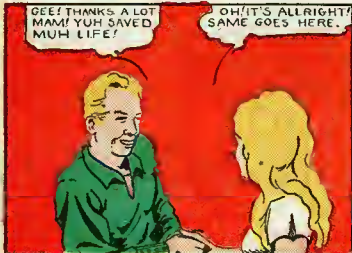


ZEKE SEEING THAT THE LAST BULL IS ABOUT TO IMPALE JANE, GRABS THE GUN AS IT FLIES TOWARDS HIM, SPINS AROUND AND SHOOT.

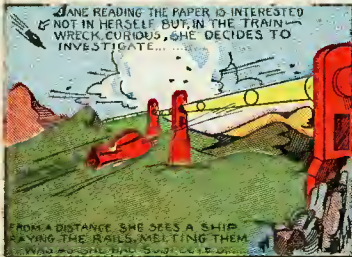


GEE! THANKS A LOT MAM! YUH SAVED MUH LIFE!

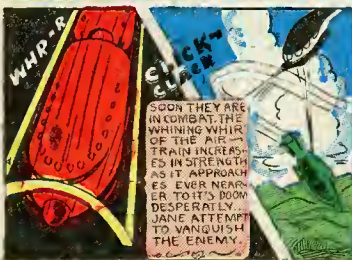
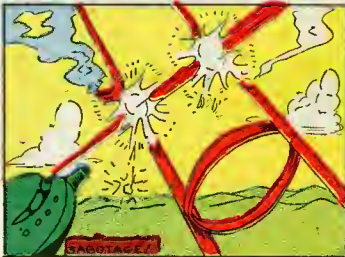
OH! IT'S ALLRIGHT! SAME GOES HERE.



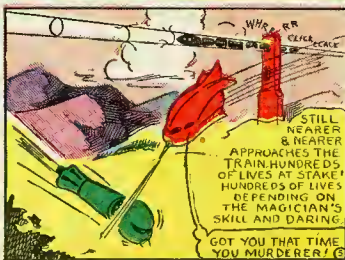
JANE READING THE PAPER IS INTERESTED NOT IN HERSELF BUT IN THE TRAIN WRECK. CURIOUS, SHE DECIDES TO INVESTIGATE...



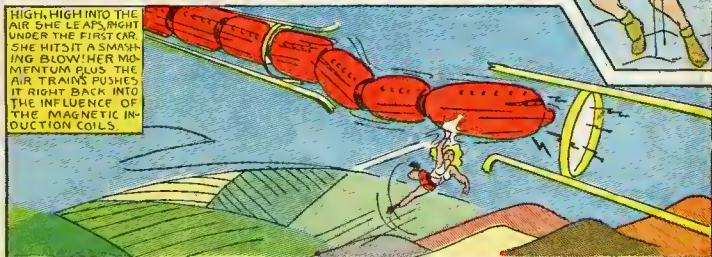
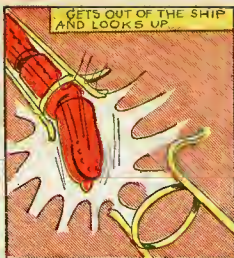
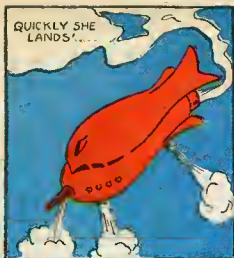
FROM A DISTANCE SHE SEES A SHIP RAYING THE RAILS, MELTING THEM.



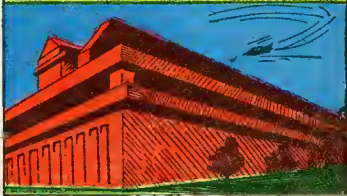
SOON THEY ARE IN COMBAT. THE WHINING WHIR OF THE AIR TRAIN INCREASES IN STRENGTH AS IT APPROACHES. EVER NEARER TO IT'S DOOM. DESPERATELY, JANE ATTEMPT TO VANQUISH THE ENEMY.



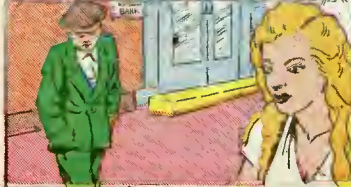
STILL NEARER & NEARER APPROACHES THE TRAIN. HUNDREDS OF LIVES AT STAKE! HUNDREDS OF LIVES DEPENDING ON THE MAGICIAN'S SKILL AND DARING. GOT YOU THAT TIME YOU MURDERER!



SOON WE FIND JANE TAKING OFF INTO THE BURNING GLOW OF THE AMBER SUN, THE COOL BREEZE WHIPPING CARESSINGLY, TEASINGLY ACROSS HER FACE, SHE SPIRALS MAJESTICALLY TO THE ROOF LANDING OF FRAEL AIRPORT



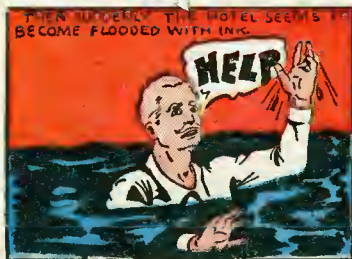
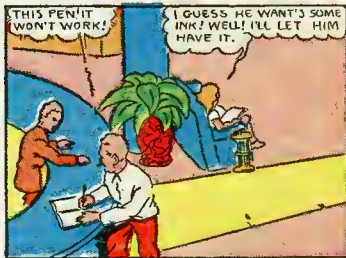
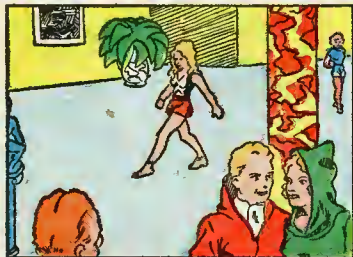
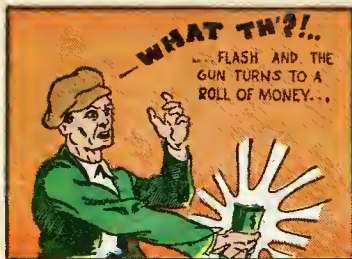
HEADING FOR HER HOTEL, SHE NOTICES A SUSPICIOUS LOOKING CHARACTER LOITERING ABOUT THE BANK SHE'S PASSING. BOY! HE SURE LOOKS HUNGRY! PROBABLY OUT OF WORK, HAS A FAMILY AND IS DESPERATE! BETTER HELP HIM!



THE MAN LOOKS AROUND FORTIVELY, THEN REACHES INTO HIS POCKET







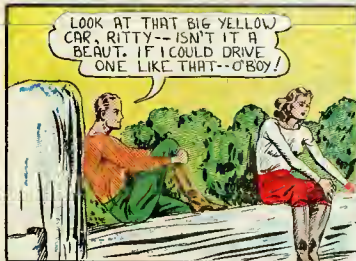
# MINIMIDGET

## THE SUPERMIDGET

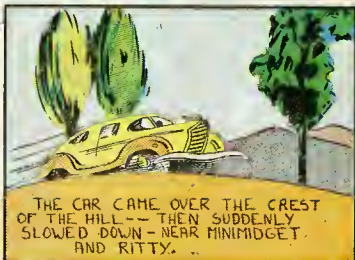
MINIMIDGET AND RITTY WERE REDUCED FROM NORMAL PEOPLE TO THE SIZE OF A HUMAN HAND--BY A MAD SCIENTIST--WHO WAS LATER KILLED.



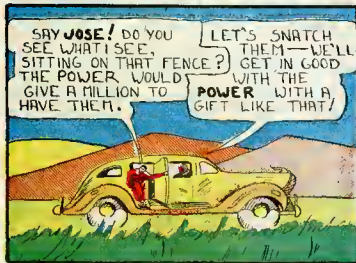
BY JOHN F. KOLB



LOOK AT THAT BIG YELLOW CAR, RITTY--ISN'T IT A BEAUT. IF I COULD DRIVE ONE LIKE THAT--O'BOY!

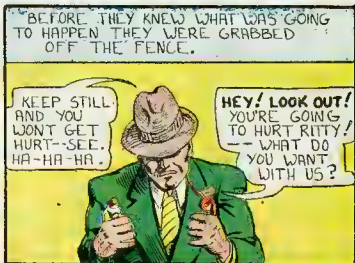


THE CAR CAME OVER THE CREST OF THE HILL-- THEN SUDDENLY SLOWED DOWN-- NEAR MINIMIDGET AND RITTY.



SAY JOSE! DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE, SITTING ON THAT FENCE? THE POWER WOULD GIVE A MILLION TO HAVE THEM.

LET'S SNATCH THEM--WE'LL GET IN GOOD WITH THE POWER WITH A GIFT LIKE THAT!



BEFORE THEY KNEW WHAT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN THEY WERE GRABBED OFF THE FENCE.

KEEP STILL AND YOU WON'T GET HURT--SEE. HA-HA-HA.

HEY! LOOK OUT! YOU'RE GOING TO HURT RITTY! -- WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH US?



PUT THEM IN THE SATCHEL. I PUT HOLES IN IT-- THEY WON'T SMOTHER.



THEY WERE TAKEN TO A PRIVATE FLYING FIELD AND PUT ABOARD A PLANE.



OUT OVER THE OCEAN TO THE  
HIDEOUT OF THE POWER

LISTEN TO THAT  
LITTLE DEVIL  
YELL. HA-HA.

CASTLE ROCK-- THE STRONGHOLD  
OF THE POWER AND HIS MEN, AND  
KNOWN ONLY TO THEM.

HEY MIKE! TELL  
THE POWER WE HAVE  
SOME PETS FOR HIM.  
GOOD ONES!

THEY PHOTO-TELEPHONE THE POWER

I'LL SEE YOU  
IN TEN MINUTES.

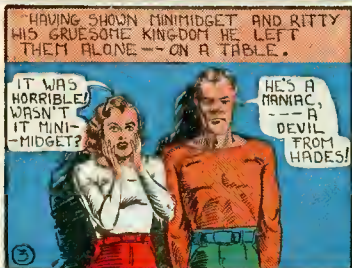
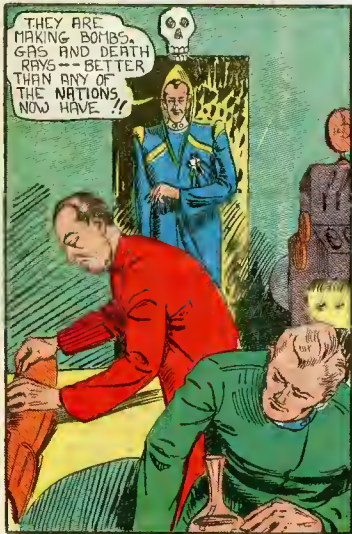
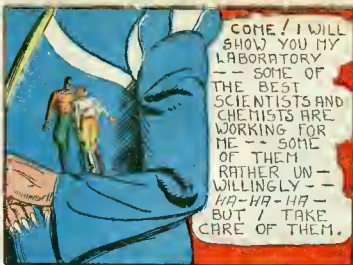
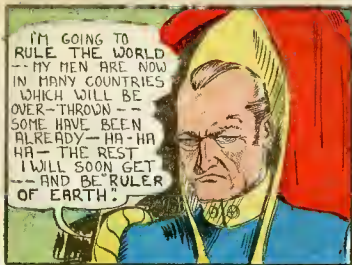
WELL!  
WHAT IS  
IT YOU  
WANT?

WE HAVE A GIFT--  
SUPERMIDGETS--YOUR HONOR.

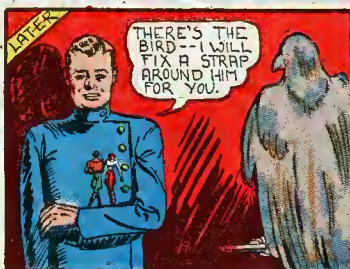
FINE! FINE! THIS  
IS INDEED A GIFT  
WORTHY OF PRAISE  
-- I SHALL SEE  
THAT YOU ARE  
REWARDED.

DO WHAT YOU  
LIKE WITH ME  
SIR, BUT DON'T  
HURT RITTY.  
PLEASE!!

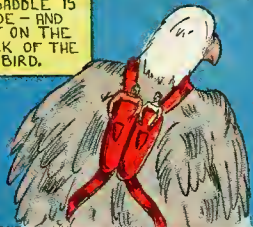
I'M NOT GOING  
TO HARM YOU--  
LITTLE  
FELLOW. I  
JUST LIKE TO  
COLLECT  
UNUSUAL  
THINGS. HA-  
HA-HA-HA.





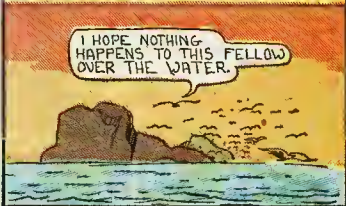


A SADDLE IS  
MADE - AND  
PUT ON THE  
BACK OF THE  
BIRD.

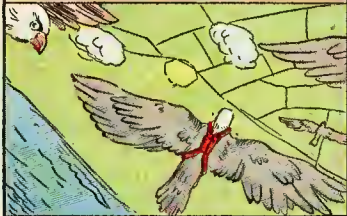


SUPPLIED WITH FOOD AND WATER --  
THEY ARE OFF ON THEIR PERILOUS  
JOURNEY -- AS THE BIRDS BEGIN TO RISE.

I HOPE NOTHING  
HAPPENS TO THIS FELLOW  
OVER THE WATER.



TWO DAYS PASS -- BEFORE THEY  
SIGHT LAND --



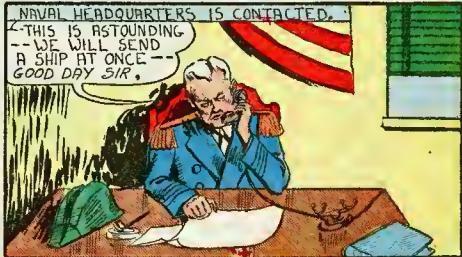
-- THEN OVER A CITY -- MINIMIDGET  
STABBED THE BIRD IN THE WING --  
WOUNDED, IT HAS TO DROP.



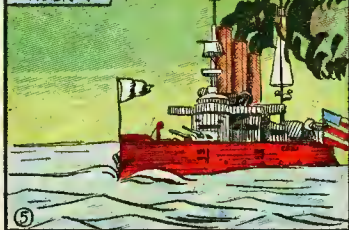
TIREDB AND EXHAUSTED  
FROM THEIR TRIP, THEY  
NEVERTHELESS DELIVER  
THE MESSAGE -- FOR HELP  
-- TO THE POLICE.



NAVAL HEADQUARTERS IS CONTACTED.  
-- THIS IS ASTOUNDING --  
-- WE WILL SEND  
A SHIP AT ONCE --  
GOOD DAY SIR.



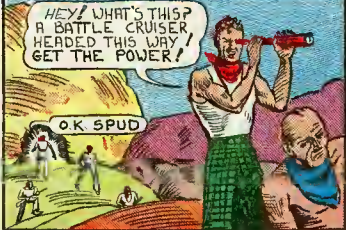
A SHIP IS DISPATCHED TO CASTLE  
ROCK.



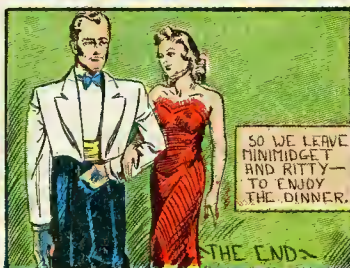
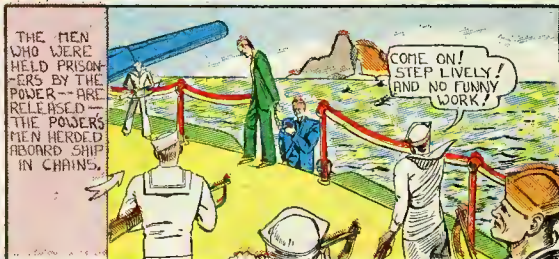
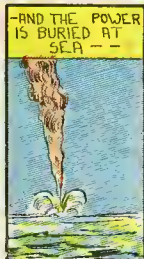
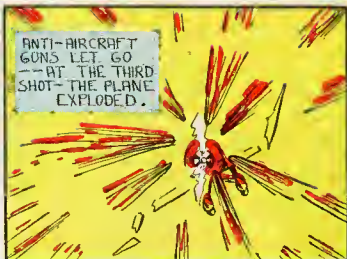
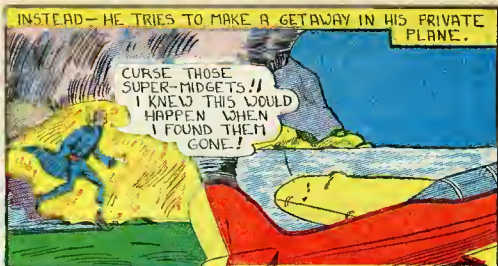
MEANWHILE AT CASTLE ROCK

HEY! WHAT'S THIS?  
A BATTLE CRUISER  
HEADED THIS WAY!  
GET THE POWER!

O.K. SPUD







In Which You Will See  
How It Is That Even In  
The Deep Mesa, The Hand  
Can Be Faster Than The Eye!

In Which You Will See  
How It Is That Even In  
The Deep Mesa, The Hand  
Can Be Faster Than The Eye!

DRAKE HANLEY slowly and deliberately lifted his carbine. He coolly peered down the sight, centering the business end of the rifle on a blindfolded figure that was standing several yards farther down the mesa. Drake squeezed the trigger and sent a lethal stream of death straight at the unmoving figure of Sheriff Carey Phelan.

Hanley lowered his gun, a cruel smile playing around the corners of his tightly-drawn lips, and walked slowly toward the pit into which Phelan had fallen. "An' there's one more sheriff jasper who won't be botherin' me no more," he said, kicking a clump of dirt into the pit. He then picked up a shovel, pitched a small amount of dirt onto the body, and then stopped

Once more that killer's grin crossed his face. "Reckon you outlaws have to eat, too," he said, looking up at the buzzards. "Wal, I'll jest leave him uncovered an' let you go to work, after the sun makes him ripe enough."

SEVERAL minutes later a figure climbed from the pit into which Phelan had fallen. He dusted off his chaps and stooped over, picking up a gun from the ground. The man then raised his hands to his mouth, called loudly: "José! José, where are you? He has gone." He then sat down on a boulder and rolled a cigarette.



Then, just as he took the first puff and let the smoke drift into the stillness of the coming night, a jet-black pony rode up the side of the hill and halted beside him, sending a great spray of dust into the air.

"Amigo, Carey," called the figure who vaulted from the back of the pony, "eet is I, José. He has left, yes?"

"Yes," answered Carey Phelan, "he's gone, José. And now I'm positive that we'll be able to catch that hombre with the goods. But I'm afraid we'll have to ride double; Hanley chased my pony, you know."

"Si," said the Mexican. "And it is well that I loaded his gun with blanks back in town, no?"

Phelan jumped to the saddle, and José straddled the broad back of the calico. "Yes," he answered as he touched his spurs lightly to the pony's flanks. "And it's also a good thing that Hanley didn't guess that I let him catch me out here on the mesa just so we could follow him to his hide-out better. But now, unless I miss my guess, we'll be able to find him with all of the *dinero* he stole from the Central Bank last week."

José nodded, a smile spreading across his homely, tanned features; and the pony sped away in the direction that Hanley had taken.

"HERE'S where the trail ends," Carey whispered to José when they came to the foot of a high plateau. "I reckon that Hanley hombre has got a place up there in the rocks some place. Come on, let's get after him pronto."

They got off the horse, hid it behind a clump of trees, and slowly started to ascend the worn path that led up the side of the incline.

For several minutes they climbed slowly, and then Phelan stopped short, ducked back behind a boulder. "There," he said to José in hushed tones, "is where the hombre has been hiding out for the last week." He pointed to one of the many caves that dotted the side of the cliff. "See," he continued, "he's got a dim light burning far in the back of his hide-out."

José nodded. "Si, amigo," he answered. "Let us proceed cautiously, lest he hear us."

Then, silently, they made their way to the mouth of the cave, keeping well in the shadows. Carey drew his six-gun, cocked it, and held it ready. Then in a booming voice, he called: "Come out, Hanley, or be smoked out! We got you cold!"

An explosive curse sounded from the cave, followed by a blasting shot. "Come and get it!" called the outlaw. "You hombres won't be able to git nowhere near me!" And then he sent several more shots through the mouth of the cave, sending José and Phelan running for cover.

Hanley suddenly stopped shooting. "Phelan," he called. "Reckon maybe I was a mite hasty. Reckon yuh can come in—if yub come without guns and without that there side-kick of yours."

Phelan deliberated for a moment. "What do you think, José?" he asked his Mexican lieutenant. "Shall I go in?"

"No, amigo! No!" protested José. "He will kill you, Carey!"

"I don't think so," answered Phelan. And then he called to Hanley: "Throw your gun out, Hanley. Then I'll come."

With a thud, Hanley's gun landed on the ground beside Carey's feet. He scooped it up, tossed it to José, and then walked toward the cave.

Hanley was sitting in the rear, to the side of several money bags. He had a crafty look on his face, but the sheriff disregarded it and walked up to the outlaw.

But before he was able to speak, Hanley lifted a Colt from between his knees and pointed it at Phelan. "All right," he said, rising to his feet, "now we'll get out of here. I'm gonna use you to get past that man of yours. And when we get off this plateau—"

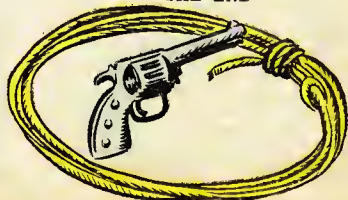
He left the sentence unfinished and leaned over, picking up several of his money-bags. Then he continued: "Let's go! And keep those hands up unless you want to get it sooner."

Silently, Phelan started to walk from the cave. He took several steps, and then his right arm flashed swiftly.

Hanley let out a blood-curdling yell, dropped his gun and money-bags, and grabbed his right wrist. Phelan swiftly pivoted and scooped up the gun, calling to José at the same time. "Looks like I sort of got you, Hanley," he said to the outlaw, reaching over and picking up a stiletto from the ground. "I figured that you'd pull something dirty, so I just stuck this knife up my sleeve for luck."

José looked down at the outlaw, who was still holding his arm in pain, and shook his head sadly. "Ah," he said, "I am afraid that they will never learn. Some hombres, I guess, are just plain loco."

THE END



# CHUCK HARDY

IN THE  
LAND BENEATH THE SEA

by  
Frank Thomas

OXAN, THERE SEEMS  
TO BE MUCH GAIETY  
IN THE COURTYARD!

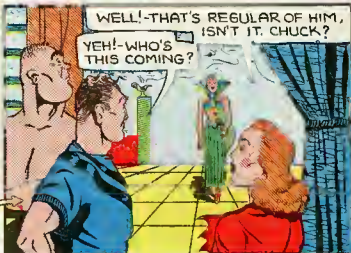


YES-KUSTAN HAS PROCLAIMED  
A HOLIDAY FOR ALL  
AQUATANIA IN HONOR  
OF YOU AND THE FAIR-HAired  
FEMALE...!



WELL!-THAT'S REGULAR OF HIM,  
ISN'T IT, CHUCK?

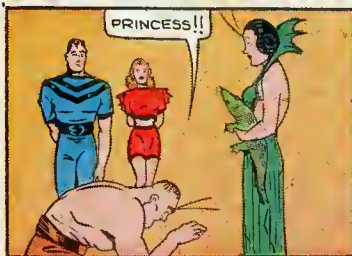
YEH!-WHO'S  
THIS COMING?



AH-H!-CHUCK HARDY, THE LEAPING  
ONE!- I FIND YOU AT LAST!



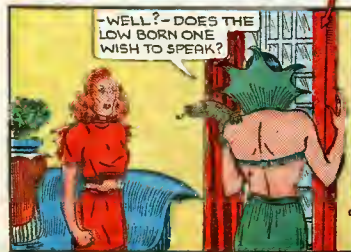
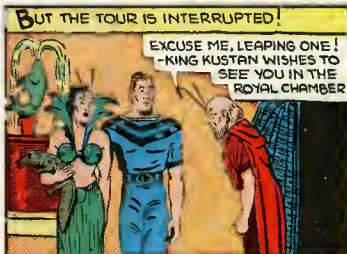
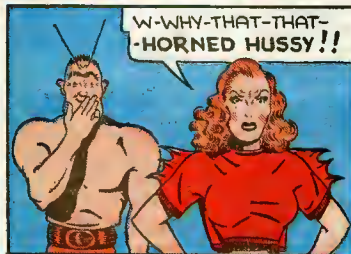
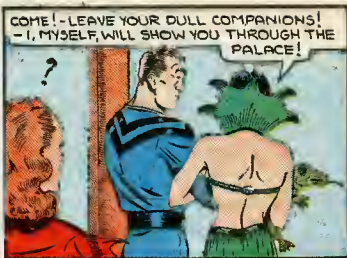
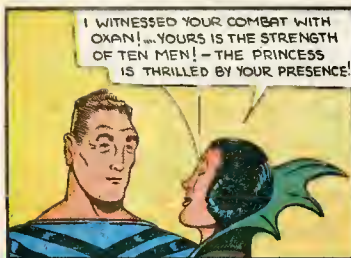
PRINCESS!!

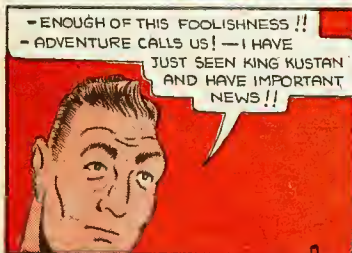
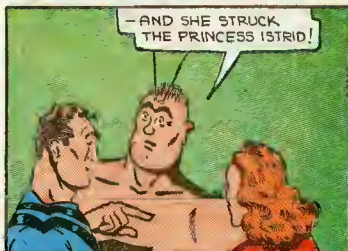
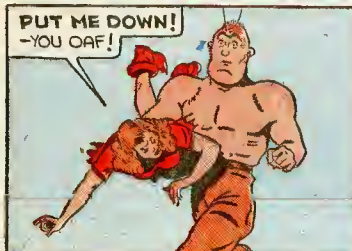
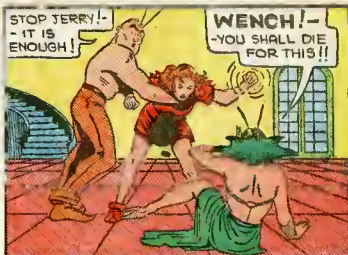
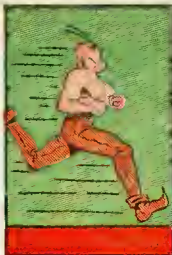


I AM THE PRINCESS ISTRID ..... STEP-  
-DAUGHTER OF KUSTAN -THE HIGHEST  
ONE!..... AND THIS IS MY PET LIZARDUS,  
KOLO!

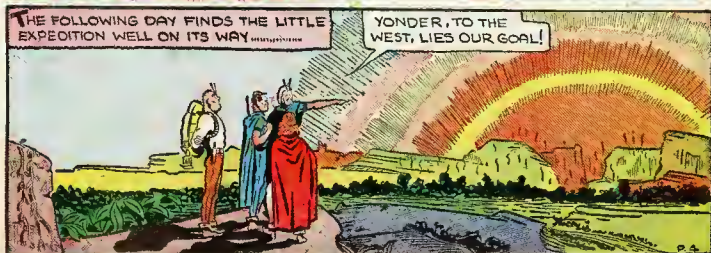
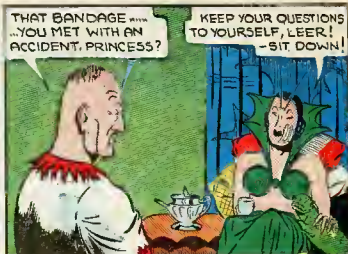
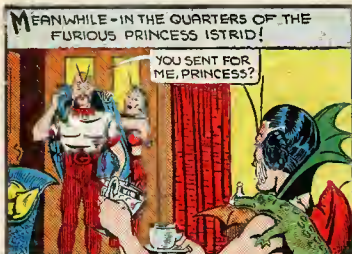










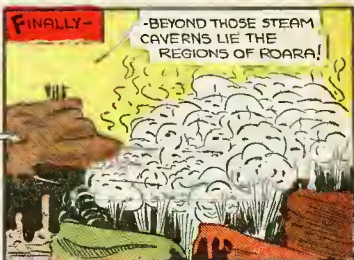


DAY AFTER DAY THEY PUSH WESTWARD!  
...CHUCK'S AND JERRY'S EARTH-SURFACE  
STRENGTH GIVE THEM MUCH ADVANTAGE  
OVER THE TWO AQUATANIANS !!

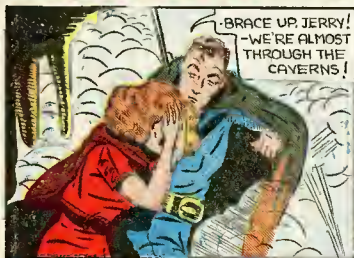


**FINALLY-**

-BEYOND THOSE STEAM  
CAVERNS LIE THE  
REGIONS OF ROARA!



**T**HE HEAT GROWS UNBEARABLE AS  
THEY PLUNGE INTO THE ROARING STEAM!



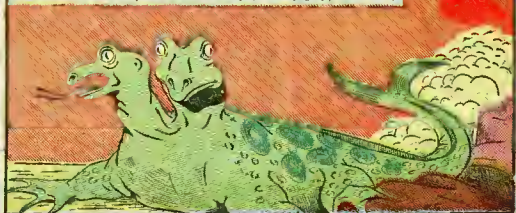
-BRACE UP, JERRY!  
-WE'RE ALMOST  
THROUGH THE  
CAVERNS!



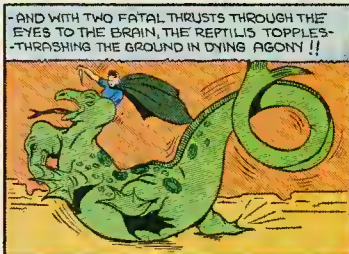
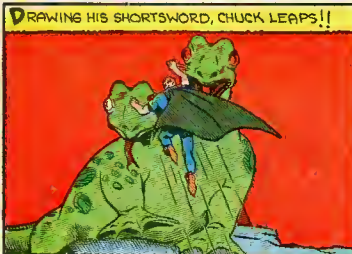
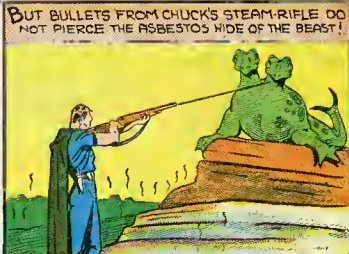
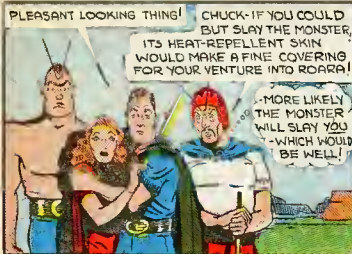
THERE ARE THE BEGINNINGS OF ROARA!  
-I CAN STAND NO GREATER HEAT! - THE  
SUCCESS OF OUR MISSION NOW DEPENDS  
ON OUR EARTH-  
SURFACE  
FRIENDS!



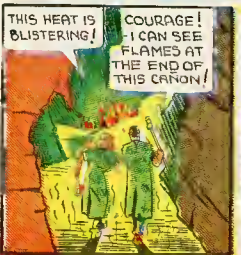
**S**LITHERING OUT OF THE STEAM CAVERNS  
BEHIND THEM, COMES A TWO-HEADED REPTILIS!!







OXAN SKINS PART OF THE DEAD REPTILIS AND THE ASBESTOS HIDE IS FASHIONED INTO CRUDE CLOAKS FOR CHUCK'S AND JERRY'S DANGEROUS TRIP INTO THE FIVE TEN MOUTH OF ROARA!



AS THEY HASTEN OUT OF ROARS!

CHUCK!- ATOP  
THE CAÑON  
WALL!!-IT'S  
LEER!- HE'S  
TRYING TO START  
A LANDSLIDE!



BUT LEER RECKONS WITHOUT THE STRENGTH  
OF CHUCK HARDY, WHO SHEDS HIS REPTILIAN  
CLOAK AND HURLS HIMSELF THROUGH  
THE AIR TO THE TOTTERING BOULDER!!-



CHUCK THEN SWINGS HIGH TO AN OPP-  
OSITE LEDGE AND THE ENTIRE SIDE OF  
THE CAÑON WALL BEGINS TO CRUMBLE  
ALL ABOUT THE PANIC-STRICKEN LEER!



THEY SEE ME!- BUT  
TOO LATE!- THEY WILL  
BE BURIED IN  
THAT FURNACE  
FOREVER!- AND  
OXAN KNOWS NOT  
WHAT IS HAPPENING!



-WHERE HE PITS HIS MIGHTY EARTH-SURFACE  
MUSCLES AGAINST THE CRUSHING WEIGHT!



GET OUT OF  
THE CAÑON  
JERRY! -  
HURRY!

THE SLIDE DEEPENS AND LEER IS SENT  
PLUNGING TO A ROCKY GRAVE BELOW!



HOW HORRIBLE!

WE HAVE THE FIRE -  
BUT IT COST A LIFE!  
-I WONDER WHY  
HE TRIED  
TO KILL US!



WILL THEY GET THE PRECIOUS FIRE  
SAFELY BACK TO KING KUSTAN?- IF NOT,  
WHY NOT?- FIND OUT IN NEXT MONTH'S ISSUE!



# MIGHTY MAN

## AND THE FOOTBALL MYSTERY

STORY SUGGESTED BY  
**FRANK FILCHOCK**  
(WASHINGTON REDSKIN HALFBACK)

ILLUSTRATED BY  
**MARTIN FILCHOCK**

— NOTE —

THE MIGHTY MAN IS A TWELVE FOOT SUPER-GIANT WHO WAS FOUND IN A HIDDEN VALLEY IN CALIFORNIA - HE LEAVES THE VALLEY TO WAGE A WAR ON CRIMINALS - TO DATE BUT FEW PEOPLE HAVE HEARD OF THE MIGHTY MAN - FOR REASONS OF HIS OWN HE WISHES TO BE KEPT IN THE BACKGROUND.



**COLLEGE FOOTBALL  
THREATENED**  
WESTERN COLLEGE CHARGED  
WITH UNFAIR TACTICS -  
STADIUM WELL GUARDED!  
SEVEN FOOT GIANTS  
ELEVEN IRON  
MEN TOO STRONG  
FOR COMPETITION  
MYSTERY ELEVEN  
NO SUBSTITUTES  
USED OR EVEN  
SEEN.

OUR NEW STORY OPENS IN THE  
PROFESSOR'S OFFICE IN DENVER!

THAT'S THE STORY! EVERY  
ONE OF THE WESTERN COLLEGE  
PLAYERS IS A BIG SEVEN FOOT  
GIANT! UNLESS SOME-  
THING IS DONE COLLEGE  
FOOTBALL IS DOOMED!

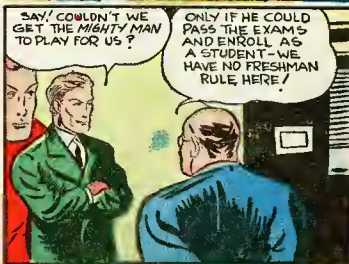
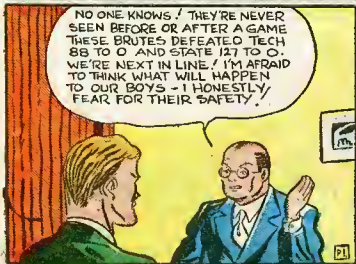
WHERE DID THEY GET  
THESE BIG FELLOWS  
- HAVE ANY IDEA?

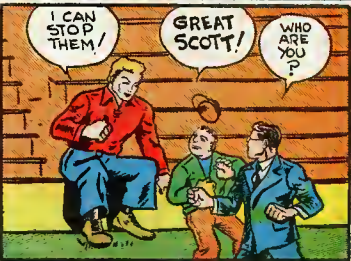
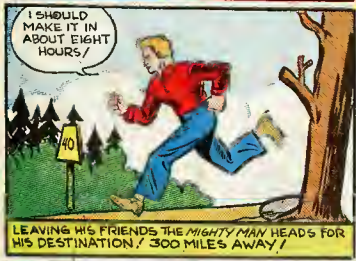
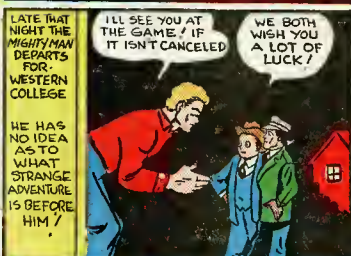
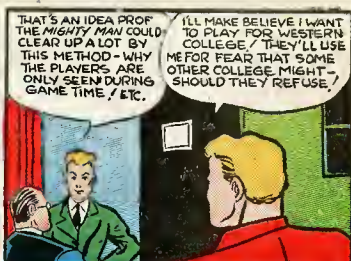


NO ONE KNOWS! THEY'RE NEVER  
SEEN BEFORE OR AFTER A GAME  
THESE BRUTES DEFEATED TECH  
88 TO 0 AND STATE 127 TO 0.  
WE'RE NEXT IN LINE! I'M AFRAID  
TO THINK WHAT WILL HAPPEN  
TO OUR BOYS - I HONESTLY  
FEAR FOR THEIR SAFETY.

SAY! COULDN'T WE  
GET THE MIGHTY MAN  
TO PLAY FOR US?

ONLY IF HE COULD  
PASS THE EXAMS  
AND ENROLL AS  
A STUDENT - WE  
HAVE NO FRESHMAN  
RULE HERE!





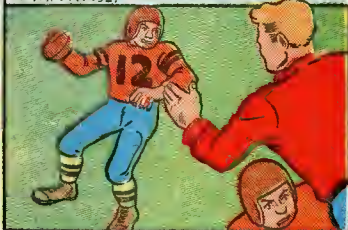




TIME AFTER TIME THE ELEVEN IRON MEN TRY TO PENETRATE THE MIGHTY MAN'S LINE ONLY TO BE PUSHED BACK AGAINST THEIR OWN GOAL!



IN DESPERATION THE QUARTERBACK DROPS BACK TO TRY A PASS!



RUSHED BY BLOCKERS THE MIGHTY MAN HITS THE WOULD-BE PASSER HARDER THAN HE ACTUALLY WANTED TO



RISING TO HIS FEET THE QUARTERBACK LOOKS AT THE MIGHTY MAN - HE STARES AT HIM AS IF BUT SEEING HIM FOR THE FIRST TIME!



BUT INSTEAD OF ANSWERING THE MIGHTY MAN - THE DAZED PLAYER SHRIEKS AND DASHES OFF THE FIELD THE OTHER PLAYERS FOLLOW HIM!



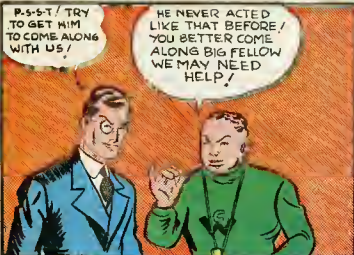
SAY! WHAT KIND OF PLAYERS ARE THOSE FELLOWS? THEY SEEM TO BE PLAYING IN A DAZE - I DIDN'T HEAR A SINGLE WORD SPOKEN BY ANY ONE OF THEM! THAT QUARTERBACK ACTED MIGHTY FUNNY AFTER I JARRED HIM / WHY I ACTUALLY BELIEVE THE WHOLE TEAM WAS HYPNOTIZED!

OH! THE COACH DOESN'T PERMIT TALKING / AND AS FOR THE QUARTERBACK HE MAY BE INJURED - WE BETTER GO IN AND LOOK HIM OVER!

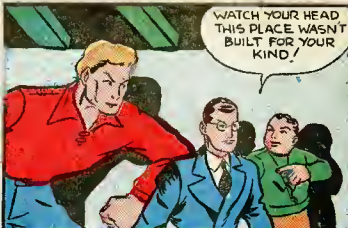


P.S-S-T / TRY  
TO GET HIM  
TO COME ALONG  
WITH US!

HE NEVER ACTED  
LIKE THAT BEFORE!  
YOU BETTER COME  
ALONG BIG FELLOW  
WE MAY NEED  
HELP!



WATCH YOUR HEAD  
THIS PLACE WASN'T  
BUILT FOR YOUR  
KIND!



UNKNOWN TO THE DOC AND THE COACH THE MIGHTY MAN  
OVERHEARS THE WHISPER. NEVERTHELESS HE FOLLOWS THEM

BECAUSE OF HIS ENORMOUS SIZE THE MIGHTY MAN SOON  
LAGS BEHIND. SUDDENLY THE TWO MEN AHEAD OF  
HIM CLOSE A HUGE STEEL DOOR IN HIS FACE.



WHAT ARE  
YOU MEN  
DOING?

HURRY  
OR WE'LL  
BE TOO  
LATE!

TURNING, HE SEES THAT THE DOOR BEHIND HIM HAS ALSO  
SWUNG SHUT. THE MIGHTY MAN WAS CAUGHT LIKE A  
RAT IN A TRAP!

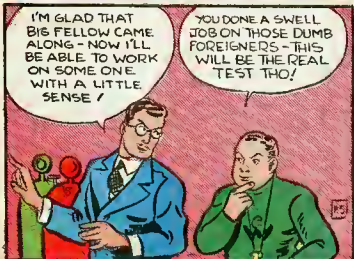


TRAPPED!  
IN A STEEL  
VAULT!  
NOW WHAT



YOU CAN'T BREAK  
OUT SO DON'T TRY!  
I'M GOING TO PUMP  
IN SOME SLEEPING GAS!  
TOMORROW WHEN YOU  
AWAKE I'LL TELL YOU  
ALL ABOUT MY LITTLE  
PLAN! PLEASANT  
DREAMS!

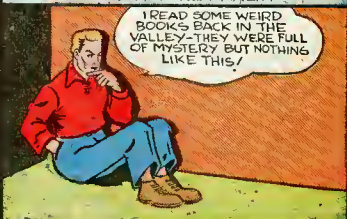
THE MIGHTY  
MAN HEARS  
A VOICE!



I'M GLAD THAT  
BIG FELLOW CAME  
ALONG - NOW I'LL  
BE ABLE TO WORK  
ON SOME ONE  
WITH A LITTLE  
SENSE!

YOU DONE A SWELL  
JOB ON THOSE DUMB  
FOREIGNERS - THIS  
WILL BE THE REAL  
TEST THO!

REALIZING IT WOULD BE USELESS TO TRY TO BREAK  
OUT OF THE STEEL VAULT THE MIGHTY MAN DECIDES  
TO MAKE THE BEST OF HIS PREDICAMENT.

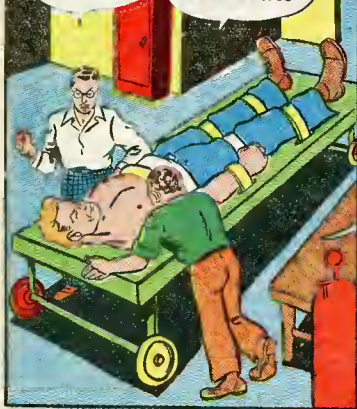


I READ SOME WEIRD  
BOOKS BACK IN THE  
VALLEY - THEY WERE FULL  
OF MYSTERY BUT NOTHING  
LIKE THIS!

ON THE FOLLOWING MORNING IN A LARGE ROOM UNDERNEATH THE STADIUM!

LOOK! HE'S STIRRING! THE GAS DIDN'T KEEP HIM UNCONSCIOUS LONG!

NO! BUT IT CERTAINLY MADE HIM TALK! LUCKY FOR US WE GOT WISE TO HIM HE'S DANGEROUS



THE QUARTERBACK YOU TACKLED YESTER-DAY WENT BESERK AND YOU'RE GOING TO REPLACE HIM JOE BRING IN THE SQUAD!

OKEH! AND WHILE I'M GONE YOU CAN TELL HIM WHERE WE GOT THEM!



YOU WILL HAVE THE HONOR OF BEING THE FIRST ONE WITH ANY INTELLIGENCE THAT I WILL WORK ON! IF I AM SUCCESSFUL WITH YOU I WILL HAVE PERFECTED MY EXPERIMENT.

BUT WHY HAVE YOU OPERATED ONLY ON BIG MEN?



SAY! WHY AM I TIED UP LIKE THIS?

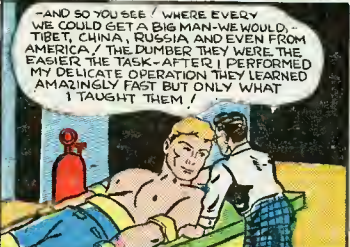
BECAUSE YOU'RE TOO DANGEROUS WHEN LOOSE! YOU DONE A LOT OF TALKING WHILE ASLEEP! WE KNOW WHO YOU ARE AND WHY YOU CAME HERE!



SO! YOU CAME TO SOLVE THE MYSTERY OF THE ELEVEN IRON MEN - YOU'LL FIND OUT ALL ABOUT IT IN A FEW MINUTES. AS A MATTER OF FACT YOU'RE GOING TO BE ONE OF THEM!

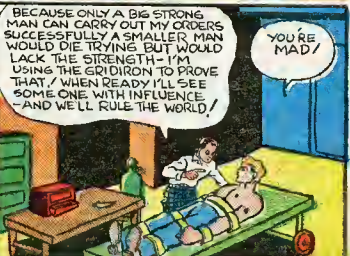


-AND SO YOU SEE! WHERE EVERY WE COULD GET A BIG MAN-WE WOULD, -TIBET, CHINA, RUSSIA AND EVEN FROM AMERICA! THE DUMBER THEY WERE, THE EASIER THE TASK-AFTER I PERFORMED MY DELICATE OPERATION THEY LEARNED AMAZINGLY FAST BUT ONLY WHAT I TAUGHT THEM!



BECAUSE ONLY A BIG STRONG MAN CAN CARRY OUT MY ORDERS SUCCESSFULLY A SMALLER MAN WOULD DIE TRYING BUT WOULD LACK THE STRENGTH-I'M USING THE GRIDIRON TO PROVE THAT! WHEN READY I'LL SEE SOMEONE WITH INFLUENCE -AND WE'LL RULE THE WORLD!

YOU'RE MAD!





NOT AS MAD AS YOU THINK! EUROPE HAS DICTATORS RIGHT AT THIS TIME WHO WOULD GIVE MILLIONS FOR JUST SUCH POWER - CONTROL OVER MEN WHO WOULD DO AS THEY WISH - HUNDREDS OF BODIES ENGINEERED BY ONE BRAIN / HERE COMES JOE WITH MY TEN BODIES

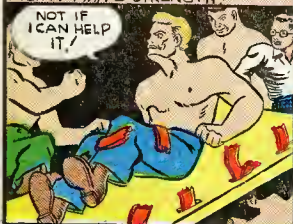


LOOK AT THEM! MY SLAVES EVERYTHING THEY KNOW WAS TAUGHT TO THEM BY MYSELF

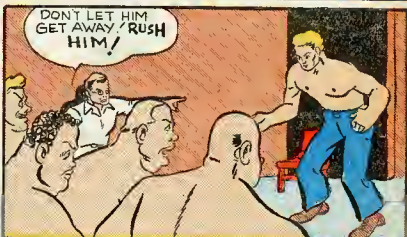
ALRIGHT BOYS BRING HIM INTO THE OPERATING ROOM / I WANT TO TAKE MY TIME WORKING ON HIM!



BUT THE DOC HAD UNDERESTIMATED THE MIGHTY MAN'S STRENGTH!



NOT IF I CAN HELP IT!



DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY! RUSH HIM!

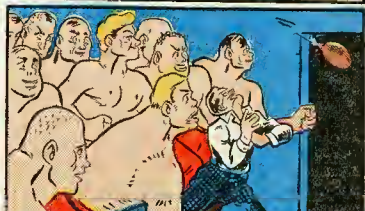
SPRINGING TO HIS FEET THE MIGHTY MAN FACES HIS ATTACKERS

HURRIDLY THE MIGHTY MAN GLANCES AROUND THE ROOM - SEEING A FOOTBALL WITHIN REACH HE GRABS IT!



A PASS!

HE THEN THROWS THE BALL OVER THE HEADS OF THE ONRUSHING HOARD



THE SLOW-WITTED GIANTS TURN AND RUSH MADLY AFTER THE BALL / THE DOC HAD NO TIME TO GET OUT OF THEIR WAY

KILLED BY HIS OWN BODIES / HE HAD MORE THAN ANY MORTAL COULD HANDLE!



THE MIGHTY MAN REACHES HIM TOO LATE - THE DOC WAS DEAD!

COACH I'LL HAVE TO TURN YOU AND THESE IDIOTS OVER TO THE AUTHORITIES - BY THE WAY WHAT HAPPENED TO THE QUARTERBACK?



I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE DOC DONE WITH HIM HE ALWAYS TOOK GOOD CARE OF HIM - YOU SEE THE QUARTERBACK WAS HIS OWN SON / POOR DOC / I GUESS HE'S BETTER OFF NOW!

- NATURALLY THE COACH WAS EASILY PERSUADED - SOME FOOTBALL COACHES DON'T CARE HOW THEY GET A WINNING TEAM - AS A MATTER OF FACT THE WHOLE SCHOOL WAS IN ON THE DEAL / DIRECTORS PRESIDENT AND EVEN THE DEAN BELIEVING IN HIM AND HIS SCHEME / PROF I'LL SEE YOU AND SUNNY LATER BY!



# THE SHARK

by Lew Glantz



THE SHARK

IS AN AMAZING UNDER-SEA CREATURE SERVING JUSTICE, HAS WEBBED HANDS AND FEET. HE IS THE SON OF A MERMAID AND FATHER NEPTUNE. HE IS ENDOWED WITH ENORMOUS STRENGTH WHICH HE USES TO PROTECT HIS PEOPLE IN THE SEA. HE USES HIS HYPNOTIC POWERS THROUGH A SUPER-VISION SET. .... HIS MOST FAITHFUL FRIENDS, THE SHARKS



HELLO-O KIRK!  
THE BOSS SENT  
US OVER TO TALK  
BUSINESS  
WITH YOU!!



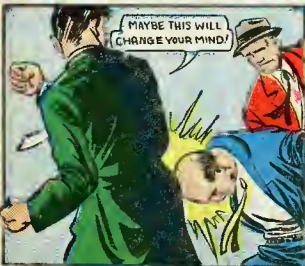
WE REPRESENT THE  
BROCKAWAY FISHERMANS  
UNION, AN WE WANT YOU AS  
A MEMBER, SELL WHEN WE  
TELL YOU, AND AT THE PRICE  
WE TELL YOU, YOU'RE THE  
ONLY GUY HERE THAT HAS-  
N'T JOINED, WHAT DO YA SAY?



MY ANSWER IS NO, I HAVE  
A FAMILY TO SUPPORT AND  
I'VE BEEN DOING IT FOR  
YEARS WITHOUT YOUR  
HELP AND I DON'T WANT  
ANY DEALING WITH YOU  
CITY BROOKS ANYWAY!



MAYBE THIS WILL  
CHANGE YOUR MIND!

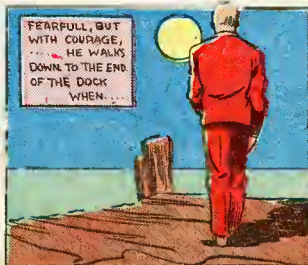
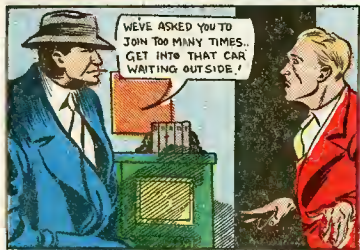
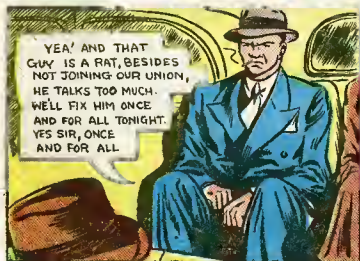
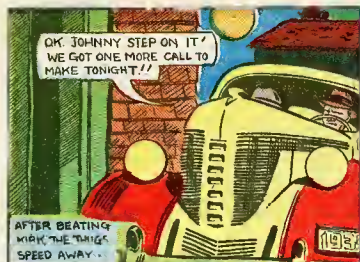


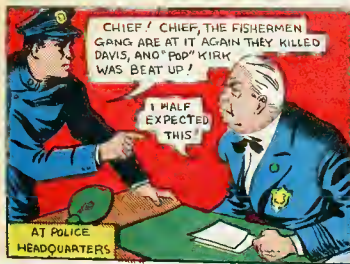
... AND THIS!



BADLY BEATEN, KIRK  
IS LEFT SENSELESS....!



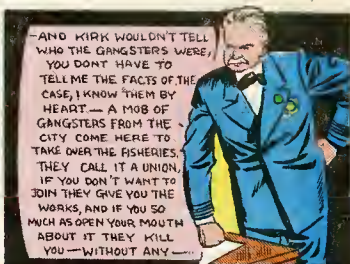




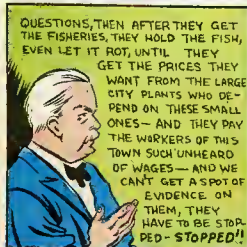
CHIEF! CHIEF, THE FISHERMEN GANG ARE AT IT AGAIN THEY KILLED DAVIS, AND "POD" KIRK WAS BEAT UP!

I HALF EXPECTED THIS!

AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS



-AND KIRK WOULDN'T TELL WHO THE GANGSTERS WERE, YOU DON'T HAVE TO TELL ME THE FACTS OF THE CASE, I KNOW THEM BY HEART. — A MOB OF GANGSTERS FROM THE CITY COME HERE TO TAKE OVER THE FISHERIES, THEY CALL IT A UNION, IF YOU DON'T WANT TO JOIN THEY GAVE YOU THE WORKS, AND IF YOU SO MUCH AS OPEN YOUR MOUTH ABOUT IT THEY KILL YOU — WITHOUT ANY —



QUESTIONS, THEN AFTER THEY GET THE FISHERIES, THEY HOLD THE FISH, EVEN LET IT ROT, UNTIL THEY GET THE PRICES THEY WANT FROM THE LARGE CITY PLANTS WHO DEPEND ON THESE SMALL ONES — AND THEY PAY THE WORKERS OF THIS TOWN SUCH UNHEARD OF WAGES — AND WE CAN'T GET A SPOT OF EVIDENCE ON THEM, THEY HAVE TO BE STOPPED — STOPPED!!



EVEN IF WE HAVE TO USE UNETHICAL METHODS OF SECURING EVIDENCE!!

THE SHARK WATCHES HIM HIS TELEVISION



SO, THERE HAVE BEEN MURDERS AND ASSAULTS GOING ON IN THAT FISHING TOWN GUESS I'LL HAVE TO LOOK INTO THIS THING MORE THOROUGHLY

THE SHARK NOW WATCHES THE CROO

IT WAS A SNAP BOSS, AS SOON AS HE TURNED HIS BACK I LET HIM HAVE IT



YEA! YOU LET HIM HAVE IT, THAT'S THE BAD PART ABOUT IT ALL, WHEN I TOOK THIS JOB AS CHAUFFEUR, I KNEW THERE WOULD BE SOME DIRTY WORK, BUT I DIDN'T KNOW THERE WOULD BE MURDER — FROM NOW ON WHEN EVER YOU HAVE A JOB LIKE THAT, YOU GET A NEW DRIVER, I'LL DO ANYTHING BUT THAT!



IF I WERE YOU JOHNNY, I'D BE A LITTLE MORE EASY WITH MY WORDS... WHERE YOU GOING?

INTO THE OTHER ROOM TO GET A DRINK OF WATER, I DON'T LIKE THAT HAIR TONIC YOU GUYS ARE DRINKING



NOWS MY CHANCE, I'LL WORK ON JOHNNY'S CONSCIENCE



THE SHARK COMES  
OUT OF THE GLASS  
OF WATER—  
INVISIBLE



I AM YOUR THOUGHTS! WHY  
BE A SAP? YOU'RE NOT A  
MURDERER YOU'RE JUST A  
RACE TRAIL BOOKIE, BUT  
HERE YOU ARE DRIVING  
A CAR FOR A BUNCH OF  
KILLERS, IF THEY WERE  
CAUGHT YOU'D GET  
THE "HOT SEAT"  
THE SAME AS  
THEY WOULD—



THOUGH YOU REALLY DO NOTHING BUT DRIVE  
THE CAR, YOU'RE NOT GETTING A SQUARE  
DEAL, THEY DON'T PAY YOU ENOUGH FOR THE RISK YOU  
TAKE, DON'T BE A SAP! LEAVE, TAKE WHAT YOU CAN  
AND LEAVE! LEAVE!  
TAKE WHAT YOU CAN AND  
LEAVE! LEAVE!  
LEAVE!!



AS MYSTERIOUSLY AS  
HE CAME, THE SHARK  
DISAPPEARS!



YEA! I'LL TAKE WHAT  
I CAN, AN' GO OUT THE  
BACK WAY.

WHAT WAS THAT!  
EVEN MY NERVES  
ARE GOING BACK  
ON ME, AN THAT'S  
A BAD SIGN!!



AND IT WAS A BAD SIGN, FOR  
JUST AS HE TURNS HIS BACK  
TO START PACKING AGAIN.

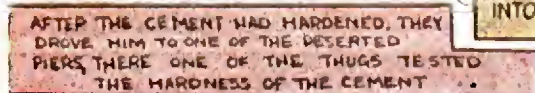
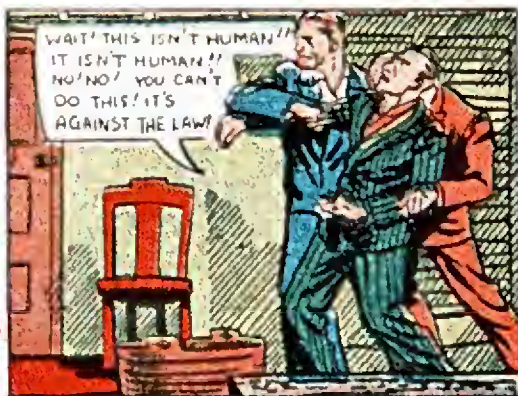


WHERE DO YOU THINK  
YOU'RE GOING JOHN?  
AND WITH OUR  
DOUGH TOO!!

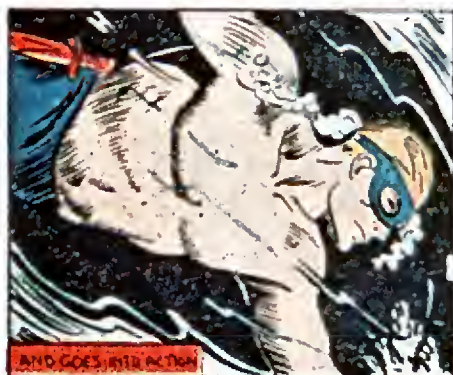
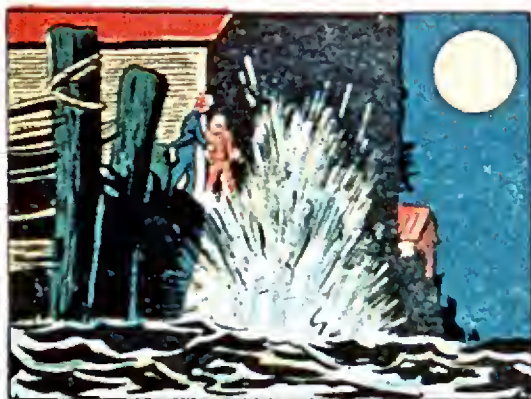


HEY! BOYS! COME IN HERE  
AND ESCORT JOHNNY TO  
THE BACK SHED, HE  
TRIED TO RUN AWAY  
WITH OUR DOUGH!

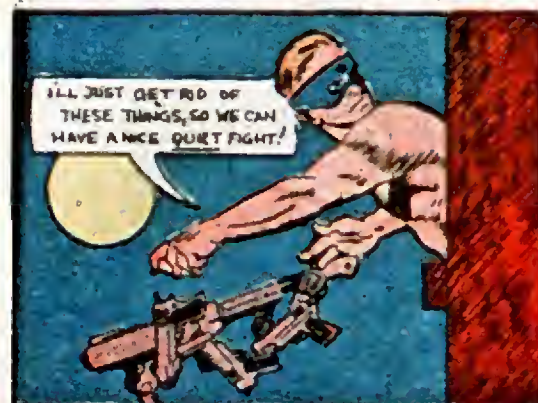
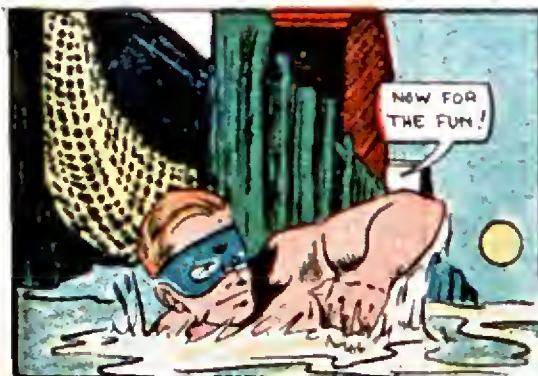
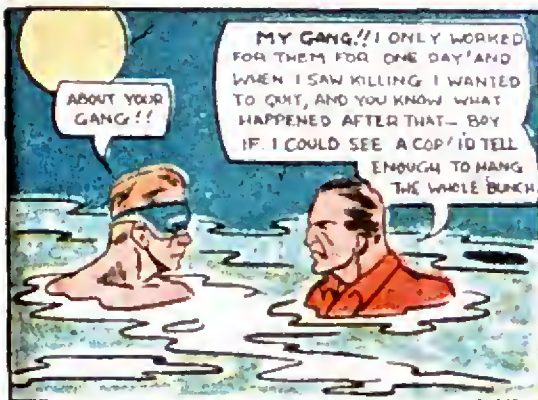




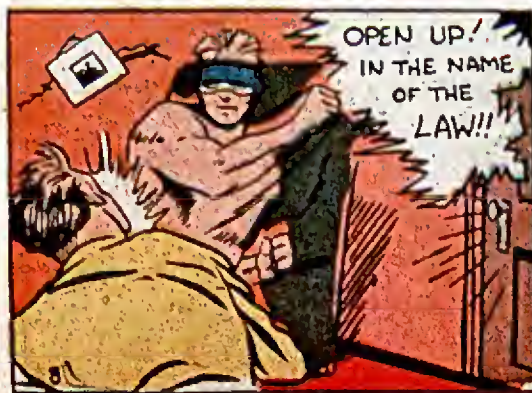
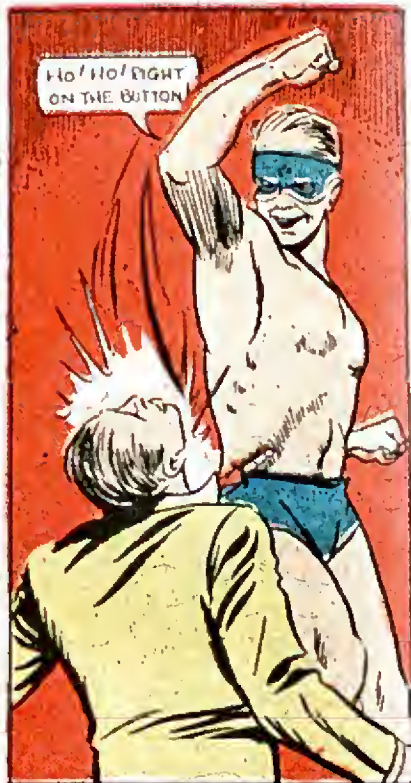




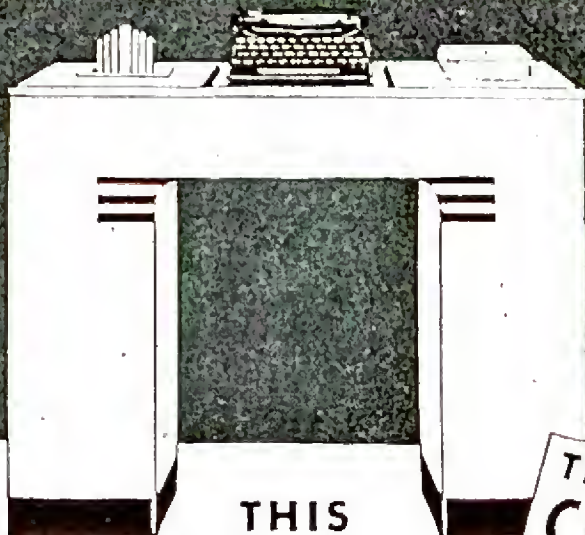












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BROADCAST your voice on stations coming through your own radio set. Sing, play, talk, sing, play, talk. Sing, play, talk, sing, play, talk. Sing, play, talk, sing, play, talk.

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